

# Recipes for the Preservation of Children

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2 of the clock:        scotch collops  
3 of the clock:        interred the garden for the camminade  
4 of the clock:        at prayr with unconscionables  
5 of the clock:        the distillery where worke of grace  
6 of the clock:        a kitchin is a wall of caves  
7 of the clock:        cold meate w<sup>th</sup> moutarde

## An Incomparable Way to Make *Mustard*

1qt mustard seed two parts white wine vinegar one part sack 1 spoonful double-refined sugar.

This way of making it gives a very agreeable quickness and flavour, that is not so disgusting in the Breath, as when Garlick is kept in the Jugg.

8 of the clock:        my lord his teeth

An incomparable fragment of mustard found upon his cloake

The celebrated highwayman Claude Duval, was condemned by him.

Non Sans Droit

Not without mustard

My housebond away at court with his tiny teeth

Received by me  
mysticall  
given this receipte for to make bread  
(credit card, grocery, &c.)

to make white jelley  
characteristic unacknowledgement

then in a rushe of Wind the angell

the girle was lying in the ditch

An outward preservative against the infection of the plague. Take a pint of the best liquid tarre and put it into a pipkin of three pints, then take halfe a pint of the yellowest, brittlest brimstone and a quarter of a pound of resin.

Take red Egrimony; wormewood, sage, salandine, balme mugwort, dragons wood, sorrell, scabius, wood betony, browne mayweed, Avens. Angelica, turmentill, pimpernel, carduus benedictus.

Or take this three times, for the first helpeth not:  
a gallon of white wine, Rosewater, Rue, Sage, Vervain, Egrimonie, Betonie, Sallendine, Scabios, Calerian, Wormwood, Dragons, Mugwort

all these hearbs must you shred in grosse together

fitter for children

Over a soft fire.

daughter: Died a babe in arms, Sept [illegible] 1656  
Here shee lies, proven by mee, Elizabeth Freke

One twin lives the other lives and then doesn't  
hidden pneumonia  
wakes up at daycare and then falls down  
faraway, silent, miles

the first twin carries the echo  
in his reedy body  
of the second who stopped speaking  
before he could form words

what tincture could, could

how are you supposed to feel on their birthday

(2014)

Ann, Lady Fanshawe:

“We both wished to have gone  
into the same grave with her.”

(1654)

Life is a plain crossing

And gazing from the window at the green zodiac of my garden

I saw damagewort, paschalweed, blirt, cavern

To make the Queene mothers tarte

Chuse the largest limon you can get  
& cut the quarters in slices as thin as fine Paper.

all this must be done befor the Aples, which Must be Right frinish Pippins,  
very Clear a dozen or 14 will be enough

here is a paper which I haue Cut off the size which we use to haue them made here

shred it as small as little Pin-heads  
when you have roled all the Butter in, role the past as thin as you think fit

the Tourte may be made over Night when ther is a great deale to do in the  
Morning, but it is better when Fresh made & well Cold.

Handle the past as little as possible  
you may make use of what past you have left

paper which I have cut off, my child

here is a paper