

A · PICKLE
FOR · THE
KNOWING
ONES · BY
TIMOTHY
DEXTER

THE · FIRST
LORD · IN
THE · UNITED
STATES

TYPESET MMXXVI
BY M. J. STEEL

A house without books is like a
city without flowers; there are no
quiet gardens of reflection, and no
roots to grow strong in the sun-
shine and in the rain.

TO · MANKIND · AT · LARGE

THE · TIME · IS · COM · AT · LAST · THE

GRAT DAY OF REGOISING WHAT IS THAT WHY I will tell you thous three kings is Rased Rased you meane should know Rased on the first Royal Arch in the world olmost Not quite but very hiw up upon so thay are good mark to be scene so the womans Lik to see the frount and all people Loves to see them as the quakers will Com and peape slyly and feele glad and say houe the doue frind father Jorge washeton is in the senter king Addoms is at the Rite hand the present king at the Left hand father gorge with his hat on the other hats of the middel king with his sword king Addoms with his Cane in a grand poster Adtetoude turning his fass towards the first king as if they was on sum politicks king our present king he is stands hearing being younger and very deafe in short being one grat felosfer Looks well East & west and North & south deafe & very deafe the god of Natur has dun very much for our present king and all our former ones they are all good I want them to Live for Ever and I beleave thay will it is hard work to be A king—I say it is hardar than tilling the ground I know it is for I find it is hard work to be A Lord I dont desier the sound but to pleas the peopel at Large Let it gou to brak the way it dus for Asort ment to help a good Lafe to Cour the sick spleney goutey dul frames Lik my selfe with the goute and so on make merry a Chealy Christen is for me only be onnest No matter what they worshep son mounne or stars or there wife or miss if onnest Live forever money wont gitt thous figers so fast as I wish I have sent to Leg

horn for many mr bourr is one Amonks others I sent in the grand
Crecham thous 3 kings Are plane white colow at present the
Royal Arch & figers cost 39 pound wate silver the hiest
Councaton order in the world so it is sade by the knowing one I
have only 4 Lions & 1 Lam up the spred Eagel has bin up 3 years
upon the Coupelay I have 13 billors front in strat Row for 13
states when we begun 3 in the Rear 15 foot hie 4 more on the
grass see 2 the same hath at the Rite of the grand Arch 2 at the
left wing 15 foot hie the Arch 17 foot hie the my hous is 3 sorey
upwards of 290 feet round the hous Nater has formed the
ground Eaquel to what you would wish for the Art by man
Eaquel to a Solomun the onerabel Jonathan Jackson one of the
first in this Country for tast borne A grat man by Nater then the
best Lurning what sot me fored for my plan having so gran spot
the hool of the world Cant Exceed this to thous that dont know
would think I was Like halfe the world A Lier I have traveled
good deale but old steady men sayeth it is the first that it is the
first best in this Contry & others Contrey I tell you this the
trouth that None of you grat men wodent be A frunted at my
preseadens & I spare Now Cost in the work I have the tempel of
Reason in my garding 3 years past with a toume under it on the
Eage of the grass see it cost 98 gineys besides the Coffen panted
whit in side and out side tuched with green Nobel trimings
uncommon Lock so I can tak the kee in side and haye fier works
in the toume pipes and tobacker & A speaking trumpet and &
bibel to Read & sum good songs

What is a presedent answer A king bonne partey the grate has as much power as A king and ort to have & it is a massey he has for the good of mankind he has as much power as Any king for grat ways back there must be A head sum whare or the peopel is Lost Lik wild gees when thay Lous the gander two Leged want A head if fore Leged both & 2 Leged fouls the Name of presedent is to pleas the peopel at Large the sound souts best Now in the south give way to the North the North give way to the south or by & by you will brake what falers be wise on keep the Links to gether and if you cant A gree Consoalated to A kingly power for you must keep together at the wost hear it Labers ye les see there is so many men wants be the all offesers & Now sogers poor king Every day wants A bone sum more then others the king cant Live without the feald wee have had our turne grat good father Addoms turne & turne About Rest Easey you all will be pleased with the present king give time all did I say Now but the magor part fore fifths at least.

Timothy Dexter

Frinds hear me 2 granadears goss up in 20 days fourder frinds I will tell the A tipe of man kind what is that 35 or 36 years gone A town caled Noubry all won the Younted states Noubry peopel kept to gether quiet till the Larned groed strong the farmers was 12 out of 20 thay wanted to have the offesers in the Contry the Eaned in the see port wanted to have them there geering A Rose groued warme fite thay wood in Law thay went the Jnrel Cort to be sot of finely thay go there Eands Answered the see port caled Newbury Port 600 Eakers of Land out of thirty thousand Eakers of good Land so much for mad peopel of Larning makes them mad if thay had kept to gether they wood have bin the sekent town in this stat A bout halfe of boston Now men mad to be in offess it hurts the peopel ot Large Like Carying the Innegent Lam to the slarter Now it would done to dewide the North from the south all won what I have Leade down but now keep to gether it is Like man and wife in troue Love Now gving death in the grander you will sous the glory I say keep to gether dont brak the Chane Renoue brotherle Love Never fade Like my box in my garding be one grat familey give way to one A Nother thous changes is the tide hie warter & Loue warte hie tids & Loue tids for my part I have Liked all the kings all three all our broken marchants cant have beaths of proffett gone and till the ground goue to work is all that has bin to Coleage goue with slipers and promis to pay and Never pay only with A Lye I gess 4 fifths is Coleage Lant or devel Lant or pretended to be onnest free masions but are to the Contrey for give me for gessing I hope it is Not so the Leaned is for Leovs & Littel fishes moses was but A man and Aaron thay had sum devel like my selfe man is the

same give him power I say the Cloak Cukement maters the worst
of cheats we hant got ony N Port wee are Noted to be the first
in the North sated Day is Not halfe A Nuf Night meatens it
maks work for the Docters and Nuses Caaching Could but them
Lives breed fast to mak up for them that dies poor creators I
pittey them so preast Riden it is wickard to leave poor sols in to
the grave all our minesters are imported Very good men foull of
Love of Crist I kep them A mit Amen at present.

The yong man that doth most all my Carving his work is much
Liked by our grat men I felt founney one day I thort I would ask
sade young man whare he was bone he sade Now whare what is
all that Now whare was your mother over shaderd I says my
mother was if I was to gess No I tell in Now town borne o on
the water I says you beat me and so wee Lafed and it shuk of the
spleane shoue him A Crows Neast he can carve one A fine
fellow—I shold had all marbel if any bodey could to me the prise
so I have sent for 8 busts for kings and grat men and 1 Lion & 2
gray hounds I hope to hear in foue Days to all onnest men

Timothy Dexter

mister printter I must goue sum fourder I have got one good pen my fortin has bin hard very hard that is I have hard Noks on my head 4 difrent times from A boy to this Day twice taken up for dead two beating was a Lawyer then he was mad be Case the peopel at Large Declared me Lord Dexter king of Chester this at my Contrey seet 26 mils from N Port my plase there is the fist from solt water to Canedy—this Lawyer that broused me was Judg Livermore son Arther the same Creater borid 200 dolors sum monts be fore this & then Oaded me he beat his bene factter it has bin my Luck to be yoused ten times wos by them I doue the most for I have Lost first and Last as much as A tun of silver grose my wife that was had 400 wut of silver Abraham bishup that married my dafter ten years gone him & shee sence then & my son Samuel L Dexter upwards of seventeene thousand Dolors the Rest by hamsher Col by Rougs has gokbey sekkent handed preasts Deakens gruntters whimers Every foue minnets A sith or Christ wee must be Leave in Crist o o Jeases will save us I thinks sum times the saving solt & smoak & solt peater will in time be very dear if it is yous the more smoak or the preasts will be out of work Littel Like fister france I Lade out A blan to have holerdays one Day in ten 24 years gone I thort it would save the Natisation grat Deale of money sir in one sentrey then the preasts wood have time to studdery then hamer Down smartly make the sulffer smoak in their Nostils under the Cloak of bread & wine the hipecricks Cloven foots thay Doue it to get power to Lie and Not be mistrusted all wars mostly by the suf the broken marchents are fond of war for thay hant Nothing to Lous & the minesters in all wars the Case o god Leave the Divel

out when it is all Divil If you can bare the trouth I will tell the
trouth man is the best Annemel and the worst all men are more
or less the Divil but there is sit of ods sum halfe sum three
quarters the other part beast of Difrent kind of beasts sum one
thing and sum a Nother sum Like a Dog sum Lik horses sum
bare sum Cat sum Lion sum lik ouls sum a monkey sum wild Cat
sum Lam sum A Dove sum a hogg sum a oxe sum a snake I want
Desepons to be Dun A way but thay wont Never be as Long os
prist Riden what Doue the preast preach to the Divil for all there
hearaes old & youn more or Less the Divil I Liked to sade so
Divil preaches to Divels Rebouking sin keep it up up up sayeth
the hipacrits mockers of god habits an Costom is the ods ods
maks the diffrence I sees god in all plases the god of Nater in all
things wee Live and move in god he is the god of Nateer all
Nater is god take one Ellement from us one of the fore take the
fier or the water or or Eare or Earth wee are gone so wee Live in
god Now Less us all be good children doue all things Rite the
strong must bare the Infremiteys of the wicked shildren keep up
tite Laws Draw the Raness Littel harder stop theavs as fast as you
can bad trade sheuuing Nine Numbers was Rot in 23 owers
when I had hold of the pen five owers & 35 minnets A sort ment
A sort ment is good in A shop— — — —

The preasts fixes there goods six days then thay open shop on
sundays to sell there goods sum sets them of better than others
bolerhed when a man is so week he wont doue for A Lawyer mak
a preast of him for week thing to goue with week things the blind
to Lead the blind so thay may fall into one Dich and so thay goue

throue the world darkiness but foue peopel have A pinion of
there one Not one in twenty as to this world goods and so it is as
to the other world to Inquire the way goue to a fryer our peopel
A bout the same thing only call it sumthing Else in Rum of a king
call it presedent but preasts have money to save sols I want to
know what a sole is I wish to see one Not a gizard I thinks the
sole is the thinking part there is grat minds & Littel minds grat
sols & Littel sols grat minds & littel minds According to the
hevdey boddeys that has the power of our boddeys the same
mother and the same father and six children how thay will differ
in Looks complexions and axons sum for grat thing sum for littel
things sumthing Nouw I say I say my figers will pay Intress
money prove it first going over my brige sum more tole then
helping the markt of the town Leeting hoses tavern keepers
coston the honner to the town & my self.

Timothy Dexter

one thing fourder I have bin converted upwards 30 years quite Resined for the day the grat day I wish the preast Node as much as I think I doue there harts would Leap up to glory to be so Reader for the time of Rejoisng to goue to goue to be maried to what a fine widow with hur lamp bournng the Lamps trimed with glorey the shaking quickers after thay git converted and there sins washed A way thay stay at home & Let theus goue unclene and so it is much so with me I stay at home praying for theavs and Rougs to be saved Day and Night praying for siners poour creators my hous keeper is in the dark was then bad Crasey to be saved shee says shee has sind against the holey gost I have Asked her what is shee says it is sumthing but cant find out way sends for the preast coms what is the mater gost gost Dear sir & the minester makes a prayer the gost went of mostly not all part stayed behind shee has bin Crasey Ever sence the preast cant Lay the sepont houe many Nick Names three things have so sayeth the preacher Amen Amen see fath I du

Nowe mister printer sir I was at Nowe haven 7 years and seven
monts past at commencent Degrees going on 40 boys was tuck
degrees to doue good or Not good the ole man with the hat on
told them to suddey houeman Nater & walk as A band of
brothers from that day I thort that all thous that was baot up to
Coleage the meaning was to git there Liveing out of the Labeer If
the Coleages was to continer one sentrey & keep up the game
recken the cost of All from there cradel to 22 years old all there
fathers and gurd inands to Lay out one houndred years intrass &
intrass upon intrass atress gess at it & cast it see houe many
houndred thousand millions of Dolors it would Com to to mad
Rougs and theavs to plunder the Labering man that sweats to git
his bread good common Laning is the best sum good books is
best well under stoud be onnest dont be preast Riden it is a cheat
all be onnest in all things Now feare Let this goue as you find it
my way speling houe is the strangest man

Timothy Dexter

fourder mister for A minester to git the tone is a grat pint when I lived in hamsher one Noue Lit babstis babler sobed A way just fineshing his sermon he says o good Lord I hop you will consider what foue hints I have given and I will cleare it up sum time hence I am much wore down now the wether being very worme to day Less bray & so went on fire fire & brimstone & grunting & fithing and tried to cry & snufel & blow the sconks horne & sum the old souls & yong fouls sot to crying I tuck my hat and went out houe mankind & women kind is imposed upon all over the world more or less by preast craft o for shame o for shame I pittey them be onnest doue as you would wish others to doue unto you in all things Now fear of Death Amen

Timothy Dexter

fourder what difrent wous wee have of this world & the other world two good women Lived in A town whare I once lived one was sick of a consumson Near Death both belonged to the Church very onnest only the well woman was week in wous & thing says unto the sik woman I thinks you will see my housbon doue tell him I and my son A greus very well and wee are all well and the sow is piged and got seaven pritty pigs and fare you well sister this I beleave is serring troue & so fare the well—I shall com A gane in Littel while

and fourdermore I am for sum foue Decephons but very foue fouer then Deathe preast craft is very good for what to make old women gront and yong children cry and old fous fling snort o ye's and brak up farimeys Doun by untrouths Lying and swaring to A Lye stop I am a Live old me I have heard your wickard stuff you have ingerd my frinds a plenty and if you dont stop I will call forth one Abraham bishup to put Niklos and all that trys to keep up Lying if there should be any such stuf in the Land Church members pant to be fonnd of Desepchon thay are perfect but if there is any put them with the tufe bourne the Roubegé pise on it or that feare Not wind or filth go by the Rackel breed and wos then tourd I Like to sade Now shite stink strong bread & wine master botill houé is the boull a black man a frind to John mekel jentel man from A Crows Nest Whare Now whare ass Cole cole ass whare whare Now whare o yefs sum whare deare oilen Now the Ingons Lived there onle that Cant be he was from hell whare his or was brother came from oyes oyess o yess a Crows Neast or orgen pouler Down

FROM · THE · MUSEUM · OF
TIMOTHY · DEXTER · IME · THE · FIRST
LORD IN THE YOUNITED STATES OF A MERCARY

Now of Newburyport it is the voise of the peopel and I cant
Help it and so Let it goue Now as I must be Lord there will foler
many more Lords pritty sounne for it Dont hurt A Cat Nor the
mouse Nor the son Nor the water Nor the Eare then goue on all
in Easey Now bons broaken all is well all in Love Now I be gin to
Lay the Corner ston with grat Remembrece of my father Jorge
Washington the grate herow 17 sentreys past before we found so
good A father to his children and Now gone to Rest Now to
shoue my Love to my father and grate Carieters I will shoue the
world one of the grate Wonders of the world in 15 months if
Now man mourders me in Dors or out Dors such A mouserum
on Earth will annonce O Lord thou knowest to be troue fourder
hear me good Lord I am A goueing to Let or shildren know Now
to see good Lord what has bin in the world grat wase back to
own fore fathers Not old plimeth but stop to Addom & Eve to
shoue 45 figers two Leged and fore Leged becose we Cant Doue
well without fore Legd in the first plase they are our foude in the
Next plase to make out Dexters mouseum I wants 4 Lions to
defend thous grat and mistry men from East to wist from North
to South which Now are at the plases Rased the Lam is Not
Readey in short meater if Agreabel I forme A good and peasabel
govement on my Land in Newburyport Compleat I take 3
presedents hamsher govener all to Noue York and the grate
mister John Jay is one, that maks 2

in that state the king of grat britton mister pitt Roufus King Cros
over to france Loues the 16 and then the grate bonnapartye the
grate and there segnetoure Crow biddey—I Command pease and
the gratest brotherly Love and Not fade be Linked to gether with
that best of troue Love so as to govern all nasions on the fass of
the gloub not to tiranize over them but to put them to order if
any Despout shall A Rise as to boundreys or Any maturs of
Importence it is Left france and grat britton and Amacarey to be
setteled A Congress to be always in france all Despouts is to be
thare seteled and this may be Dun this will balless powers and
then all wars Dun A way there fore I have the Lam to lay Dow
with the Lion Now this may be Dun if thos three powers would
A geray to Lay what is called Devel one side and Not Carry the
gentelman pack hors Any longer but shake him off as dust on
your feet and Laff at him there is a grate noise aboute a toue
Leged Creter he says I am going to set sade black Divel there
stop he would scare the womans so there would be No youse for
the bilding I should have to E rect sum Noue won Now I stop
hear I puts the Devil Long with the bull for he is a bulling 2
Leged Annemal stop put him one side Near Soloman Looking
with Soloman to Ladey venus Now stop wind up there is grat ods
in froute I will Let you know the sekret houe you may see the
Devel stand on your head before a Loucking glass and take a
bibel in to your bousom fast 40 owers and look in the loucking
glass there is no Devilif you dont see the ould fellow but I affirm
you will see that ould Devel

Unto you all mankind Com to my hous to mock and sneare whi
ye Dont you Lafe be fore god or I meane your betters think the
heir power Dont know thorts and Axsions Now I will tell you
good and bad it is Not pelite to Com to see what the bare walls
keep of my ground if you are gentel men you would stay Away
when all is Dun in marble I expect to goue out myself to Help if
thous grat men will send on there Likeness all over the younited
States I wish all the printers to give Notis if pleases to in form by
printen in the Nouspapers for the good of the holl of man
kind———

I waus to make my Enemys grin in time Lik A Cat over a hot
puding and goue Away and hang there heads Doun Like a Dogg
bin After sheep gilty stop see I am Afrade I Rite toue hash my
peopel Complane of backker spittel maks work to Cleane it
up——in the women skouls A bout it spit in ther hankershif or
not spit A tall I must say sumthing or I should say Nothing
therefore make sum Noise in the world when I git so ouely to
Nash my goms and grising for water and that is salt water when
brot A yong Devel to bring it and A Scoyer to wate and tend on
gentelmen A black Suier his breth Smelt wos then bram stone by
far but Let the Devel goue in to Darknes an takeld his due to
Descare mankind for A Littel while this Cloven foot is seen be
sum but the trap will over hall the Devel in tim I pittey this poore
black man I thinc his master wants purging a Littel to har ber mr
Devel A most but I did Not say Let him Run A way good Nit
mr Devel Cary the sword and mwney with you tak John mekel
Jentel man good Not

THIS · COMETH · GREETING

MISTERS · PRINTER · THE · IGRENT · OR

THE NOWING WONS SAYS I ORT TO DOUE AS

thay doue to keep up Cheats or the same thing Deseptions to Deseave the Igrent so wee may Cheat and Likewise have wars and plunder my wish is all Liers may have there part of fier and brimstone in this world or at least sum part of it or Else the gouement is Not good it will want pouring soone if A Lawyer is to way Lay a man and brouse him unmassely All most to Death A sitteson that pays twenty fore Dolors for Careags and not more then one Dolor A week to ment the hiways and my being Libperel is in part of this bloddey Afare No sauage would beat a man as I was beaten almost to Death I Did not know houe these men Came to keep sade Lawyer from quit killing of me till sum time After three men saw the Axon of the blodey seene without massey and carried sade Dexter in to the house sun fanting or Neare to se and behold the orful site bleading and blind of one Eye twoue brouings in two hours at Least Now Laws in this part of the world for A man of money to Live those I lend money to and A Lawyer and others thay youse me the wost it maks Inemys then these Rogs if there is Any that call me A soull and pick a Qualrel with me A bout my Nous papers so as to pay the Lawyer Craft to make up the molton Calf A molton Calfe Not an Ox Now the town of Chester has Lost two Hundred wate of Siver at Least I beleuv more money Now thay may have me in the town or A Lawyer Chouse for yourselves my frinds and felow mortels pease be with you All A men selagh finely brethren sum thing more Coming——

FOR · THE · IMPARTIAL HERALD · I · SAY · TO · WHOM · IT · MAY

concern—to the majesty of the people of Newburyport,
Greeting—

It costs Eight hundred Dollars a year to support a watch in this town, and yer gentlemen's windows are broken, fences pulled down and Cellars broken open, and much other misdemeanors done at night. Are the watch asleep, or are they afraid to detect those who are guilty of such practises? Boast not of it if you call this Liberty and Equality. Newburyport has had the name of being a very civil worthy place; it is a great pity some bad boys or young men should disgrace it. I hope our worthy and honorable rulers will bring those rude lads to see themselves and lick the dust like serpents, and ask forgiveness of their betters, and do so no more, but repent and live.

Now fellow citizens is it wisdom, is it policy, to use a man or men so shocking bad as to oblige them to leave the town where they paid one Dollar a day to support government?

A friend to good order, honor to whom it belongs—to great men a friend—to all good citizens and honest men good bye.

Whereas many philosophers has judged or guessed at many things about this world, and so on. Now I suppose I may guess, as it is guessing times. I guess the world is one very large living creature, and always was, and always will be without any end from everlasting to everlasting, and no end. What grows on this large creature is trees and many other things. In the room of hair the rocks is moulds. This is called land where the hair grows, the belly the sea—all kinds of fish is the worms in the belly. This large body wants dressing to get our living of this creature and by industry we get a living—we and all the animal creation is less than fleas in comparison on the back or belly of this very large immense body. Among the hairs to work this great body is that of nature, past finding out.—All we know is we are here, we come into the world crying and go out groaning. Mankind is the master beast on the earth—in the sea, the whale is the head fish—the minim is the smallest fish—the great fish eat up the little ones, and so not only destroy one another, but they are master over the whole of beasts and fish, even over a lion, therefore man is the masterly beast and the worst of the whole—they know the most, and act the worst according to what they know. Seeing mankind so bad by nature, I think when the candle goes out, men and women is done, they will lay as dirt or rocks till the great gun fires, and when that goes off the gun will be so large that the gun will contain nine hundred million tons of the best of good powder, then that will shake and bring all the bones together, then the world will be to an end. All kinds of music will be going on, funding systems will be laid aside, the melody will be very great. Now why cant you all believe the

above written as well as many other things to be true; as well as what was set forth in the last Centinel concerning digging up a frog twenty five feet below the surface, where it was most as hard as a rock—there was his shape like taking a stone out of a rock—This is from a minister. Now why wont you believe me as well.

WONDER · OF · WONDERS

HOW · GREAT · THE · SOUL · IS! · DO

NOT YOU ALL WONDER & ADMIRE TO SEE AND behold and hear? Can you all believe half the truth, and admire to hear the wonders how great the soul is only behold—past finding out! Only see how large the soul is!—that if a man is drowned in the sea, what a great bubble comes up out of the top of the water! the last of the man dying under water this is wind is the soul that is the last to ascend out of the deep to glory it is the breath from on high doth go on high to glory. The bubble is the soul. A young fellow's for gunning for the good of bodies and souls.

My frinds & felow mortals there is A first Cose of all things most Comle so it Came to pass that one Abraham bish up got A qanted with my Dafter—shee A babey he Old in Eage and Larning and Colage Lant & Lawyer Lant and preast Lant and masonik Lant and Divel Lant he was then Nothing as for Cash he being A fox and A old fox he was After the graps he tasted of them he Cryed out fower this Anne meal sent my Dafter home he sad A b did Not git all the Lovs & Littel fishes but got A part and Now 9 years I have Now had my Dafter Crasey in & by the Cose of this wild A & b hell on Earth o o pittey me All good felow mortels sade Creater A b mad with Larning & as pour as A snake and as proud as Lousfer he sade his father was worth twenty thosand Dolors & he was Not more than five thousand Dolors he send for bishup bass to be mared befor dubblessed & 20

Insisted to be maried he says Daxter may Crye them Down in the Lore Reogon After sum time thay got published then he in sisted Not to have Any witness went and hid finly my gost my wife that was the gost 13 yearst Last march thay where maried I was maried to the gost thirtey five Last may I have bin in hell all the time more so sence Abraham bishup got in to my house he hurt me and familey one tun of silver it was the Cose of my parting with mis Dexter Now I Am free Now for A wife that has A sole the gost was A gisard & A Cose all Round her A b striking my Dafter on hur side as shee swares to grat Lawyer Dexter and to many others I be Leave it that knows the trouth the bloue he gave hur on the side shee had to put plasters on her side Neare three years when Likker is in the wit is scattered A b is the beast or Creater two Leged Conekett boull short Nek boull head thik hare big sholders black Corley hare he wants to be A god but what I sot sade Creater Down at short A quatence I Can prove it my selfe by men of the sekent magentoude my gessing of the Creater it tourned out According to my gessing and when I see my father the grat good man father Thomas gefsion I will Let the Cat out of the bag and give Lite to the blind sade A b will Doue for sum offess Everye Annemel will Doue for sumthing A b will mak a midling good CAMP COLLEMON A thing hier if I am a Roug in grane so be it A Lepard Cant Alter hur spots Nor beaver wont groue on A houk back I be Leave if my father the presente koue the holl trouth of A b treatment to my Dafter from her mouth the grat man woul shead tears with greafe and all good peopel Like wise shocking is the A fare

To man kind at Large I Never had the honour to be Long I
meane to that onerabel mesonek Order I Noked once once twice
three times & the gohst Apeared sade thou shall Not enter be
Cose I have toue much knowledge in my head—I sopose had I
bin one then should bin to keep open Dors for thives & Robers I
have Rougs plenty without keeping tavern I Dont wont Now
Abrahams Nor Aney of the order only fict Ladeys mared and grat
gentil men that belongs out of the town mared peopol and fine
widders I wish to see with pleasur for I wonts to marey A fine
wider for I hant had Now wife for thirteene years Next orgest I
gave the gost fore hundred wate of silver to quit the state grat
Lawyer passons the gient of the Law Rote the Contract the Cose
of it was that mis Dexter that was would have my Dafter marey
to A bishup Cosed the A greement the sole Cose she has two
trousteays which have the money to deal out the intress and shee
is so ginness shee bys hur Neadels I bys the pins & sisers & all
things Else shee Leaves the in tress in the hands of the trosteys I
must have A Companon soun good by all At present with glorey

I ask for giveness of the world of mankind for telsing the trouth I
meane No hurt to A flie only when he bits me then I kills the flye
if I can I have bin my one tromter fore teene years my tromter is
Dead my haveing so many wounds in fas and on my head I Doue
it to make a good Lafe to keep my sperets from sinking pittey me
all good peopel A men

and fourder I married widder frothingham shee had fore Children
the holl of all there stats was short of thirteene houndred Dolors
this woman groed mad shee sade shee must goue to hell goue
ferting for I have fined A ganst the holey goast un pardinbell sin
shee was for making way with hur selfe in three monts I got the
best minister in town to Lay the gost he prayed hartey but Could
Not Laye the serpent only in part shee has bin Cracey Every
sence it is A wonder I am A Live two children suked hur
brest—it is heretarey two Children married now Live upon me
being disorded thay beat me offen with Death Cloube & the old
gost toue bad to say I be silent under serkoumstanes I mus Cout
& Roum sell the one of the first plases all most in the world for I
am in grat fear of my Life being taken A way such blows I have
had from toue or three gost in my family is worth twelve
hundred hoxets of geamator best shougers Even A saxton to take
the blows I wodent for fifty milon Dollors words cant Express the
bloddey war in my family three gosts all Noys Robing of me I
must sell with tears in my Eys I Cant see to Rite Aany more fare
well I say good bye

How Did Dexter make his money Inw ye says bying whale bone
for stain for ships in grosing three houndred & 40 tuns bort all in
boston salum and all in Noue york under Cover oppenly told
them for my ships thay all Lafed so I had at my one prise I had
four COUNING men for Rouners thay souned the horne as I told
them to Act the fool I was foull of Cash I had Nine tun of silver
on hand at that time all that time the Creaters more or Less
Lafing it spread very fast heare is the Rub in fifty Days thay smelt

A Rat found whare it was gone to Nouebry Port speklaters swarmed Like hell houns to be short with it I made seventey five per sent one tun and halfe of silver and over one more spect Drole A Nouf I Dreamed of warming pans three Nits that thay would doue in the west ingas I got not more than forty two thousand put them in Nine vessele for difrent ports that tuck good hold——I cleared sevinty nine per sent——the pans thay mad yous of them for Coucking very good master for Coukey blessed good in Deade missey got Nise handed Now bourn my fase the best thing I Ever see in borne days I found I was very luckkey in spekkelasion I Dreamed that the good book was Run Down in this Countrey Nine years gone so Low az halfe prise and Dull at that the bibbel I means I had the Readey Cash by holl sale I bort twelve per sent under halfe prise thay Cost forty one sents Each bibels twenty one thousand I put them into twenty one vessels for the westinges and sent A text that all of them must have one bibel in Every familey or if not thay would goue to hell and if thay had Dun wiked flie to the bibel and on thare Neas and kiss the bibel three times and Look up to heaven Annest for giveness my Captens all had Compleat orders heare Coms the good Luck I made one hundred per sent & Littel over then I found I had made money A Nuf I hant speck A Lated sence old times by goverment secourties I made or cleared forty seven thousands Dolors that is the old A fare Now I toald the all the sekrett Now be still Let me A Lone Dont wonder Now more houe I got my money boaz

Timothy Dexter

Now to all onnest men to pittey me that I have bin in hell: 35
years in this world with the gost A woman I maried and have two
Children Now Liveing Abram bishup mared my Dafter sence the
troubel is such that words Cant be Expresed Nine years disorded
for a tun of silver for three months I could Not have the gost in
my pallas sleep Not have to be had Now to save my Life I will
sell if Not I will Let the house it is as Notted as Any hous in the
oile shouls and furder in the world or sence Noers Arke & sence
the floud taking in my self finly such A plase No whare in the
world all gous with it hoses chareags all but plate & gouels A
Reserve the holey bybel and one bouck more my old head has
wore out three boddeys it would take a journey of Docters one
our to find and Count the scars on my head given by the goust &
others Amen

Joune 12- 1805 Clean trouth
Timothy Dexter

I say the grate mister Divel that has so maney Nick Names a
frind to the preasts Now is dead all and the pope Likewise and
the founders of mesonic A Cheat foull of war and gratness of hell
Dead preasts Dead and Lawyers Damede Deade A braham b bi
Ass Dead and All the frinds of mankind sings prasses that wee
are the grat familey of mankind Now out of hell Deleured from
fire and smoak bourning for Ever Now all in heaven uppon Earth
Now all frinds Now for A Day of Regoising all over the world as
one grate familey all Nasions to be ounited No more wars for
fifty years and Longer I Recommend pease A Congress in france

and when wee are Ripe for A Emper in this Contrey Call for me
to take the helm or a Consler in the Afare of trouth Amen and
Amen

Timothy Dexter

P S—one thing further I happened not to think of that grate
Creature which some fools Call the Goast and others say that he
is wanted—But I thing that it will be of searvice to let the
Thantrron Dye

Timothy Dexter

Scarting trouths forty six years gone old french war to git men
and Lads to List the prests told them thay would Live as Long as
if thay staed at home for Every boulitt had its Commision from
the Lord he directed them one time when old good mister
Emmerson had A gurnemon to preach I heard him say for
Addom sin there was Now in hell milons of milons of Children
Not more than A span Long all this is troue and when there was
a A Drouth most over thay would Call A fast and pray very
Annest for the bottels of heaven to be on Corked so the Rane
mit Com Down the minester did Not say how Larg thay whare I
gess they held five hundred hoxetts Each

1805 may 27
Timothy Dexter

Trouth I afirme I am so much of A foule the Rougs want to git my Jouels & Loavs & Littel fishes without my Leave Leave is Lit thay all Caled me A foull forty years Now I will Call all fouls but onnes men Now to brove me A foull I Never Could sing Nor play Cards Nor Dance Nor tell A Long storey Nor play on Any mouskel Nor pray Nor make A pen when I was young I Could play on A Jous harp it would mak my mouth warter and the Ladeys sumthing warter gess what I sade Nothing A good Lafe is beter than Crying A Clam will Cry And warter wen thay are out of there Ellemen so wee the same if I had Not the gost in my house I would I mean give Lite to my brothers & sisters and have A pease all over the world and beat the trouthe into my frinds houe goud it is houe onnest it would be and houe man kind has bin in posed upon & houe thay have bin blinded with untrouths gosts and mister Divels there is Now None of that order all Lye the mesonek if thay wilt make a book of trouth I will give the Creaters but I will take the Chare and put my frind bonne partey on my Rte hand And the grat ginrel meroue on my Left hand A Nuf to give the sword is in the banks A Emper only be still I will take the helm in Love I am A quaker No blod spiled all in the Love of A Emper you will have in forty years I may Com back & see houe you all goue on & what you ware when the gost is gone and mister Divel pease on Earth be fore I will have a war in my Day I will be your frind the Emper and if I want help I will Call my frind boneypartey and gorge the third & Dewide the Lose Now take Care peas I say Except of what is Rewealed to me for it will Com to pass I was born when grat powers Rouled I was borne in 1747 Janeuarey 22 on this day in the morning A

grat snow storme the sines in the seventh house wives mars
Came fored Joupeter stud by houlding the Candel I was to be
one grat man mars got the beth to be onnest man to Doue good
to my felow mortelz I think I am A quaker but I have so Littel
sense I Cant Deseave I Can swep my hous & git all A Noue gelt
& goue out of hell is bless Law and trouth and Reason on my side
it must be done when I git my worthy widdow it is Dun Not one
word of Anger as Long as I Live to a A good woman I a firme

Timothy Dexter

fourder I Dont have Aney of the Ladeys of prinsbell spend the
Intress I will spend Day and Nite All I have and Doue all the
good to please I can make as much heaven upon Earth as posbel
and then Dye in peas A men and Amen for A Companon I must
have to make out this heaven then I am happy the goue in the
dark in pease when the Candel gous out in the—Lord god of
Nater one more A men good bye

Timothy Dexter

forder A grate good man Came to see me Not Long sence I told
sade man I had many Innemys he says be Cos you are toue
onnest to be beloved you Dont gine in Comon ways with Rougs
bibel making mesonik order to promes to pay & Never pay only
with A Lye and gine heell on Earth Cheat all you Can gine the
mob then you are A brother Now I am glad I did Not Nock the
Doer Down my good Louck my god and my god blessed be my
good Luch

Timothy Dexter

sum more sweet meats & trouths I say Now man sence Noers
Ark Dare to Rite of so Littel Laning I begon when abraham was in
my hous I then Rote this world was hell & men was Divels sum
better then others sum white Divels sum black & sum Copper
Divels I for got them bloue Divels this spred far was printed in
many papers a bishop Cosed my blood to bile thirteene years last
March as when I begun to Rite I sade the grat Rougs was the
best men o o for shame the onnest man was Lafed at & a b being
foull of Larning it maks him mad to be a Lousefer his Rane is
short I hope to see my father the grat felosfer the presedent
before I die the trouth he must know a men

Timothy Dexter

I Crys Crys Lik a babey when I Rits my trobel is so grat to have my Dafter so Crasey the Rick of our Lives such blows with such weapons of a sudden & strike such brouses is worth thirty millon of Dolors for a pouer man to have and others o brous me thay wont my Life to git my money & so I must seel & be a sitteson of the world it is a wonder I am a Live the burds will Chip offen before I Can git to sleep the Noys is so grate all hell No more a b bishups he wants to be Deatey Let sade beast goue once & twice act so Now toue much Laning make Rougs and founs in the Eand Dig a Dich & fall in to it white Rop or a hare Rop taks them in time

trouth

This is revealed to me how the world was made with what stuff it was made with is the question Now I tell the with paper pen and ink and type the Anemels to be the founders of it with a Lye & Lyes upon Lyes wose then beasts or Snaks or wouls or bars tigers Divils and ten times wose with all Lyes untrouths the world allways was and is Look out for trouth a men I

Timothy Dexter

fouder in six Days and verey good and harde Laber I Cant gitt my monement Dun in sixty Days and work hard very hard & sweet it was for want of maney hands I had No hiram Nor Solomon only my selfe

Timothy Dexter

