

The
Benedict's Complaint.

A reply to "The Bachelor's Complaint,"

In the Chelmsford Chronicle of December 3, 1847.

—
"We to her faults a little blind."—GAY.

—
Deserting home by noon of day,
Who often guides herself away,
And out my cash delights to lay?
Somebody!

Who "sets" invites, and fills each chair—
"Sets" of her own—and does not spare,
But lays for dinner covers there?
Somebody!

Who lets go out the once brisk fire,
Yet blames her cringing "Lord" with ire,
And bravels to have the scuttle nigher?
Somebody!

When deep in debt, and in a "mess,"
And heartless duns for cash me press,
Who still must "cut a dash" and dress?
Somebody!

When children bold against me rise,
Or fast each wine and spirit flies,
Who blinds me by her false replies?
Somebody!

When death's attacks at all are plain,
And quacks extract my little gain,
Who thoughts has of another swain?
Somebody!

Then I'm resolved, when *my* bonds break,
To wed no more—so great's the stake—
And for my *second* "help meet" take—
Nobody!!

Job Caudle Secundus.

Great Totham, December 6, 1847.