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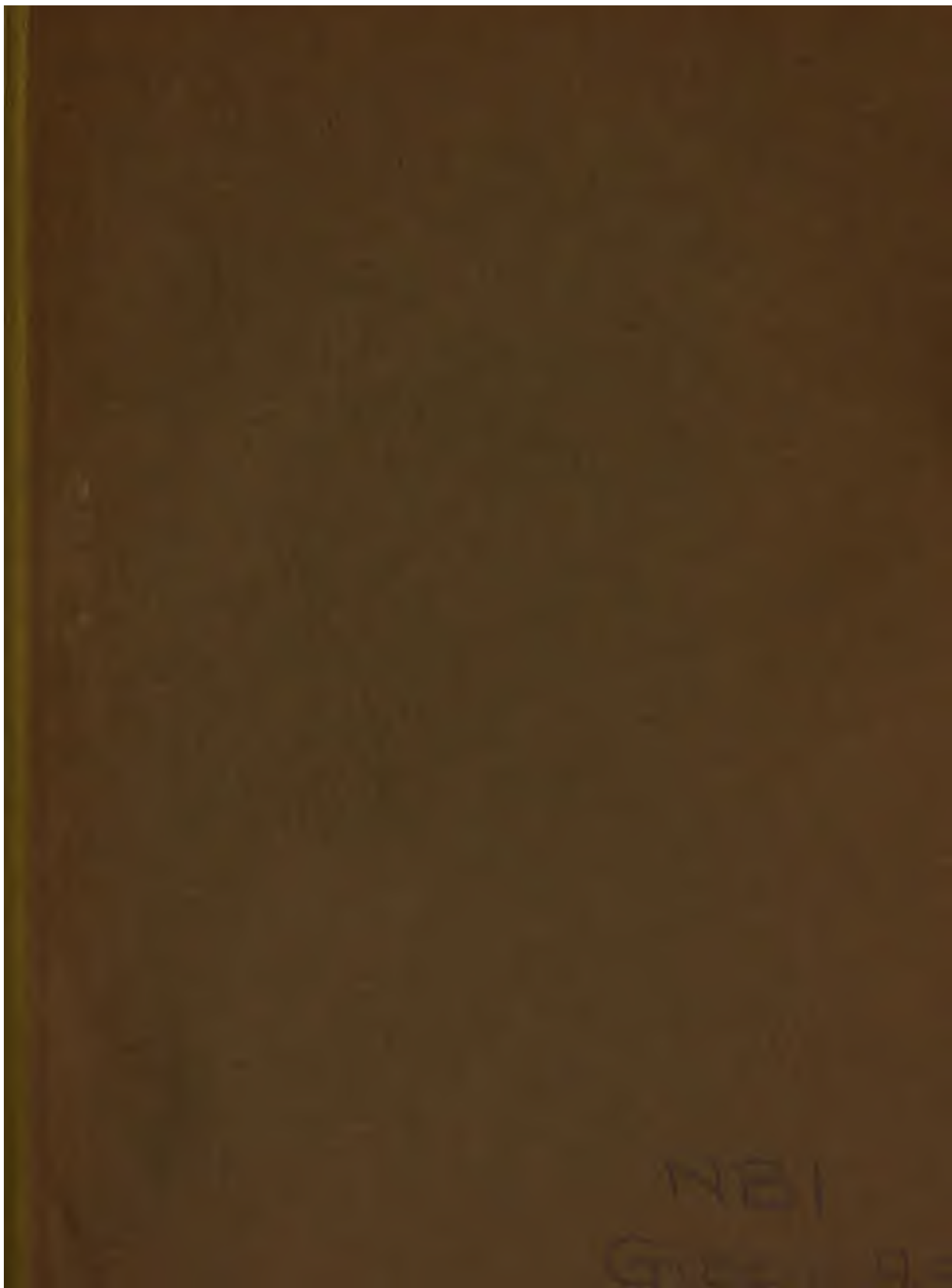
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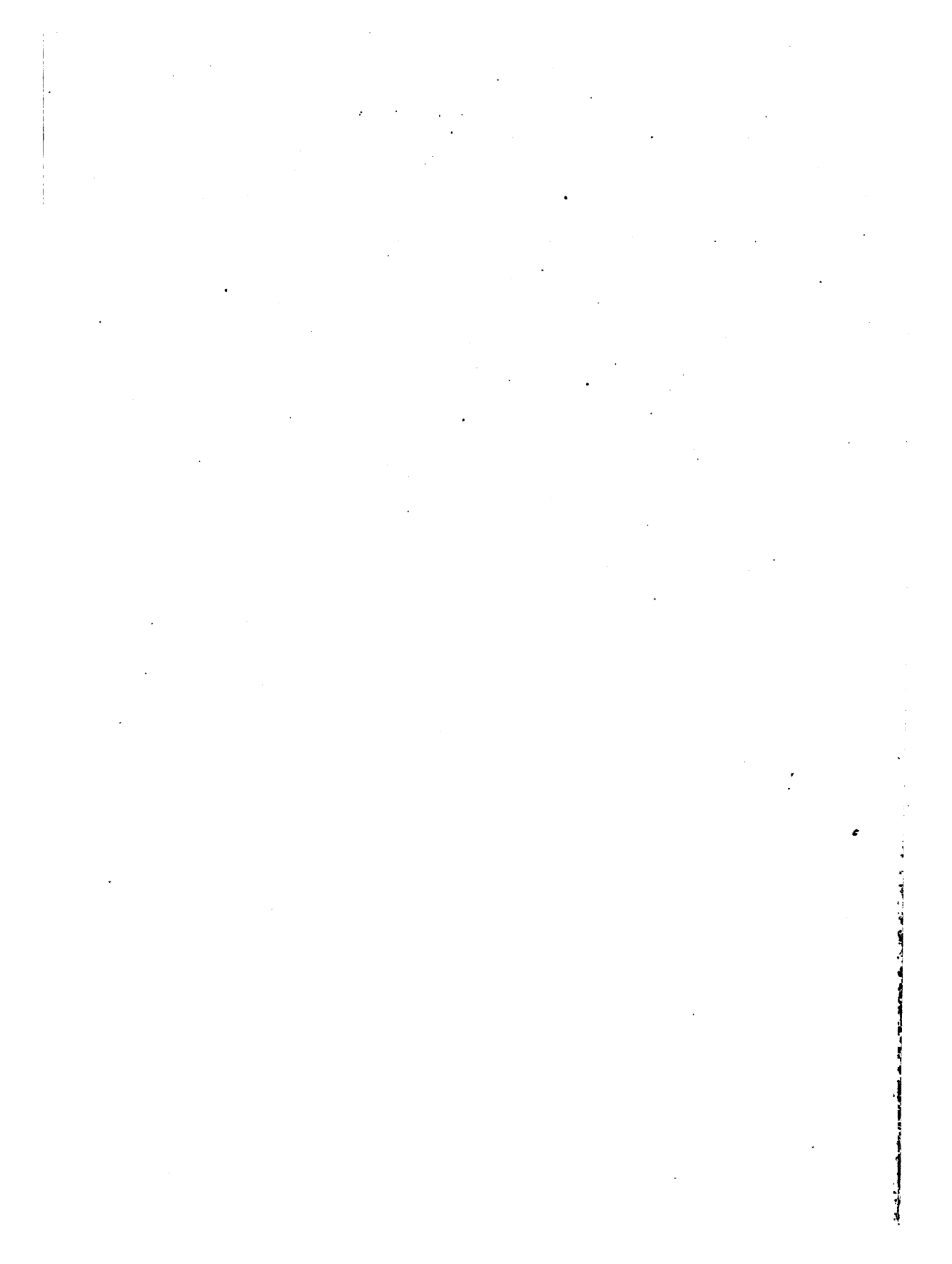
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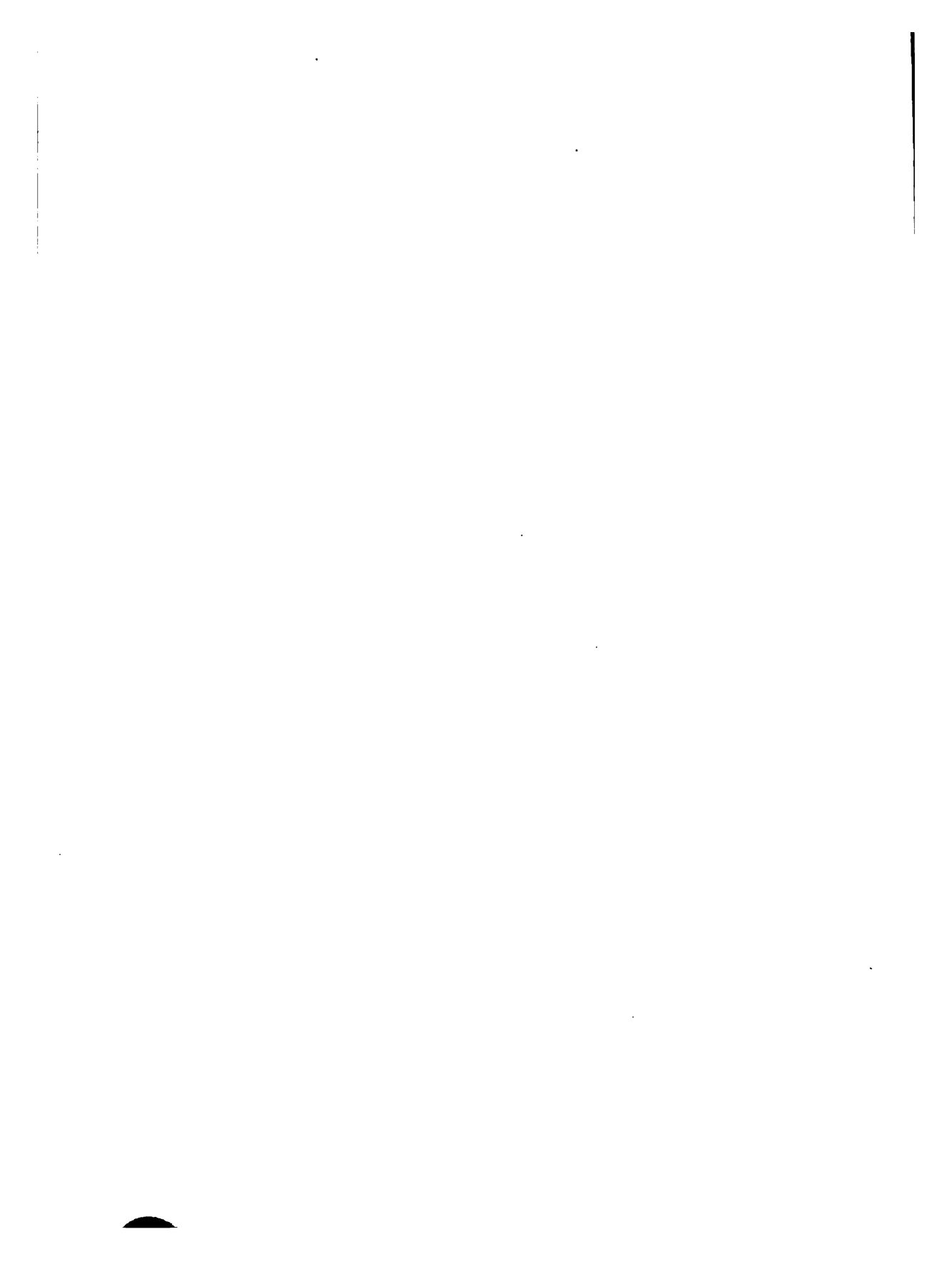
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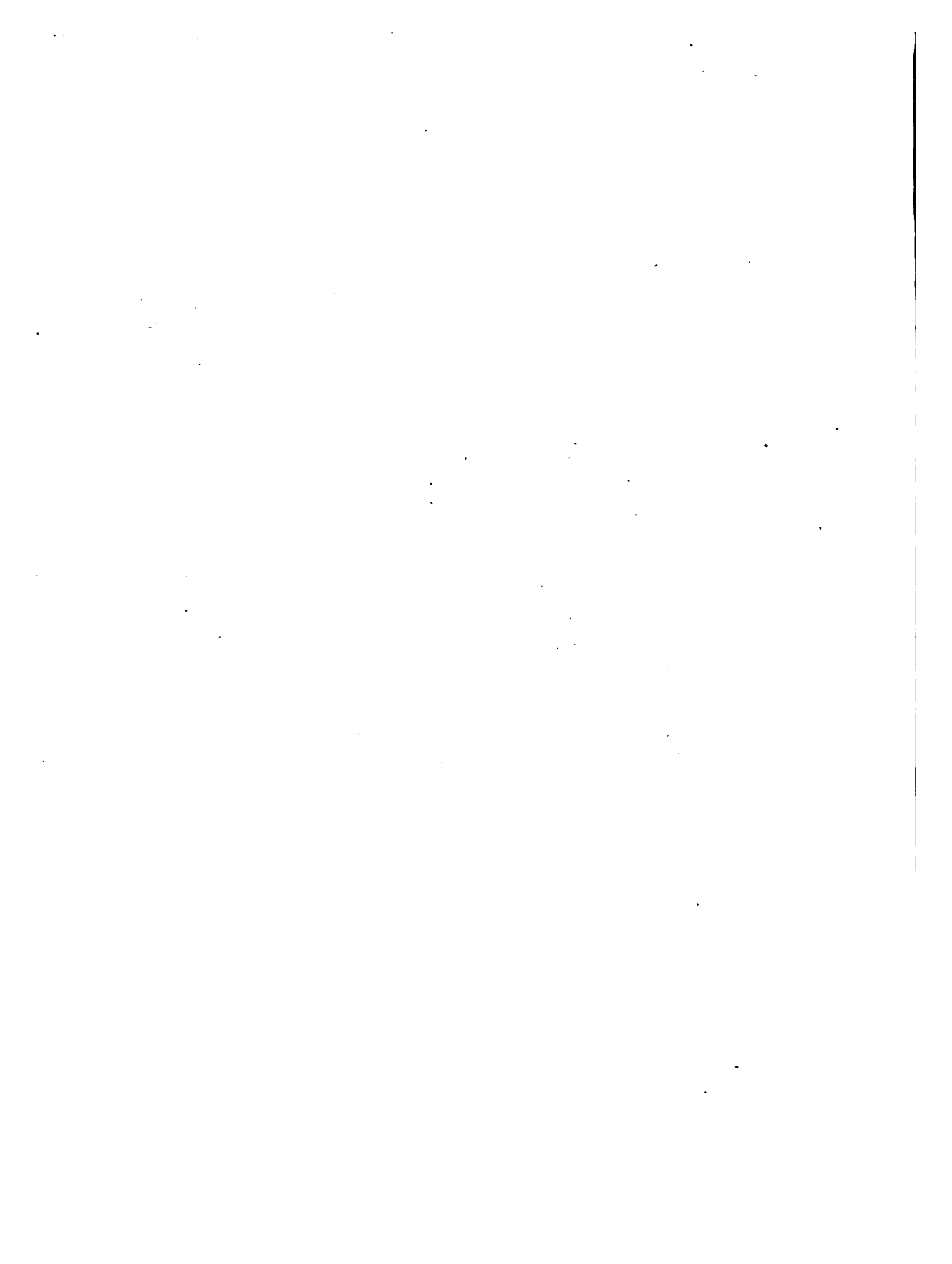
















BY ALBERT G. GREENE.

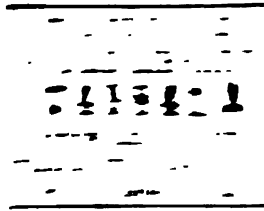
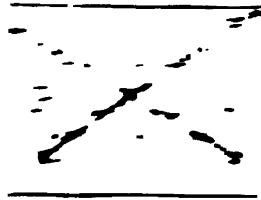
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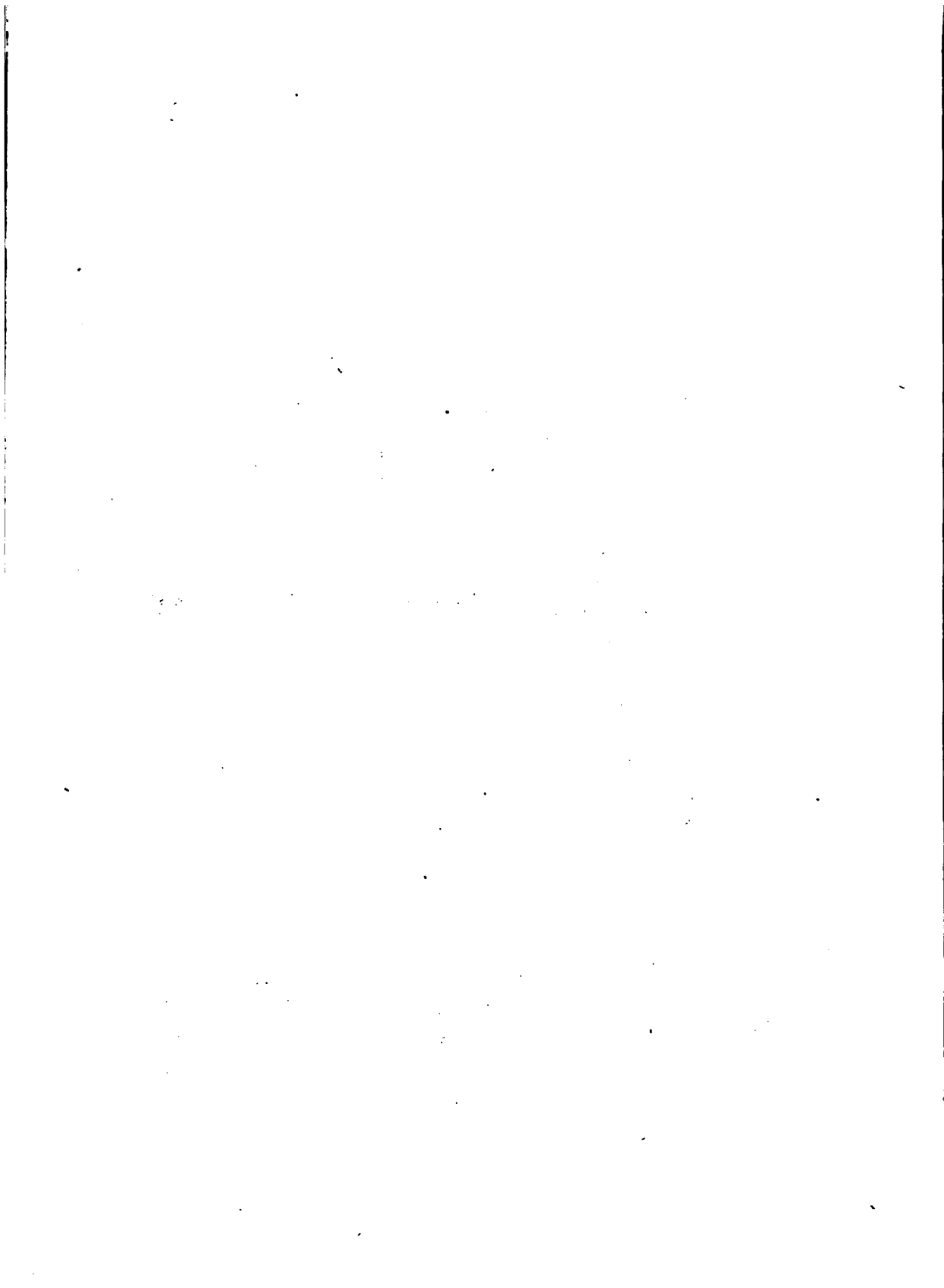
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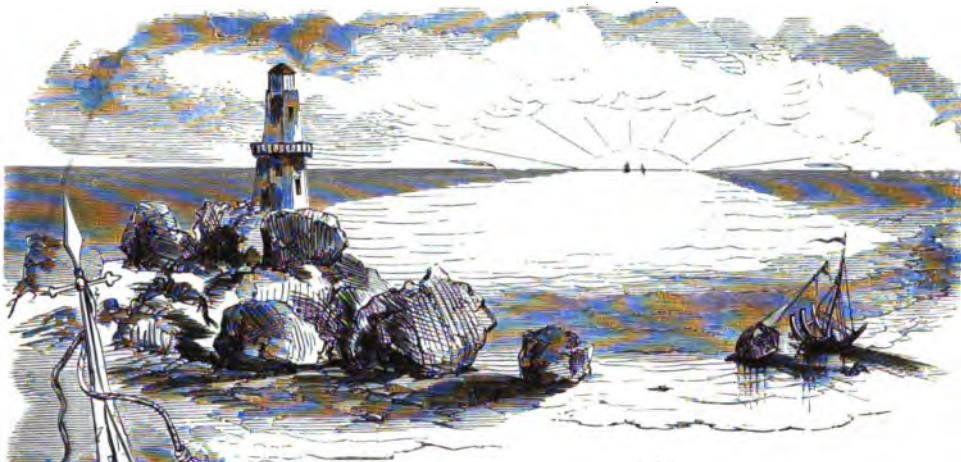




1

Old Grimes is dead; that good old man  
We never shall see more;  
He used to wear a long, black coat,  
All buttoned down before.

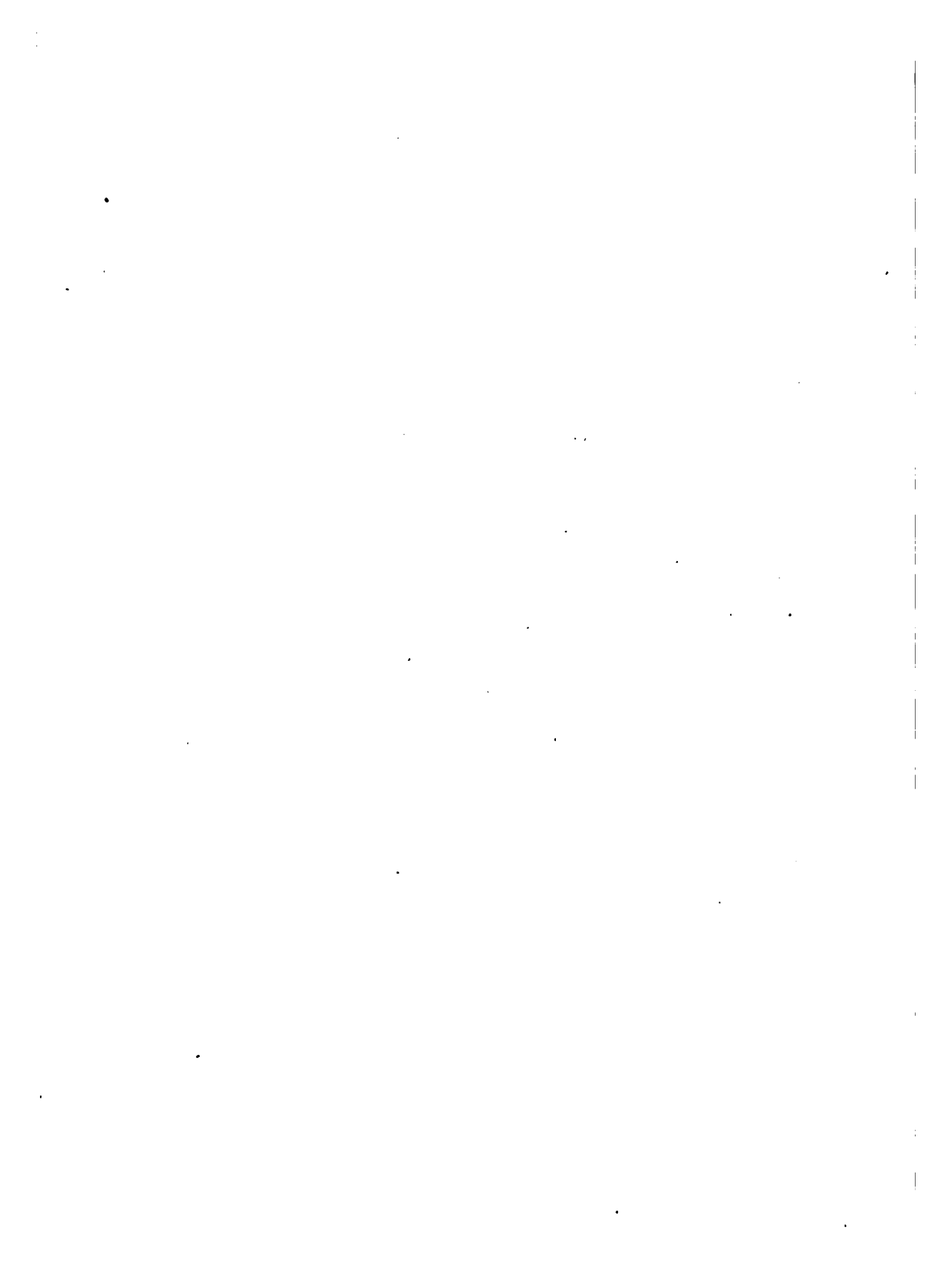


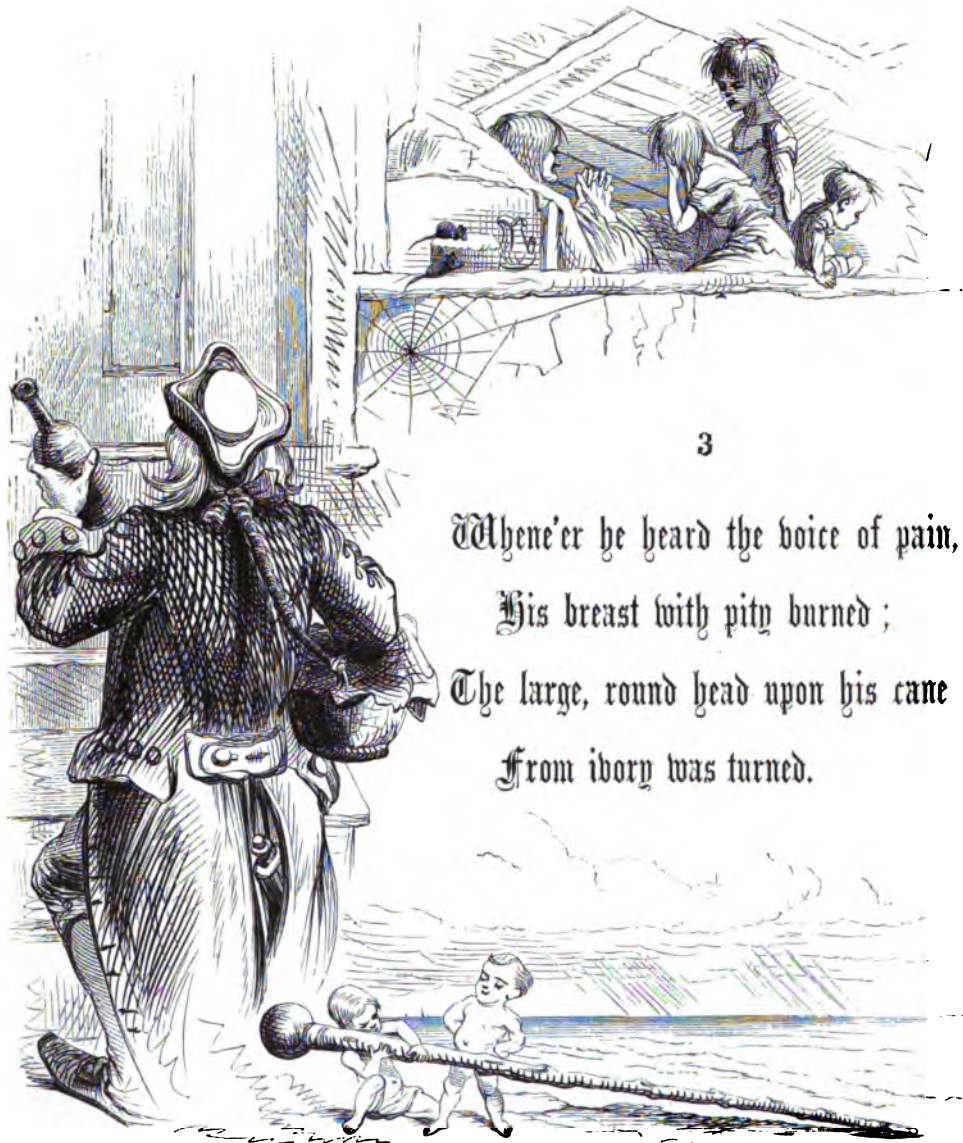


2

His heart was open as the day,  
His feelings all were true ;  
His hair was some inclined to gray,  
He wore it in a quene.







Whene'er he heard the voice of pain,  
His breast with pity burned ;  
The large, round head upon his cane  
From ivory was turned.

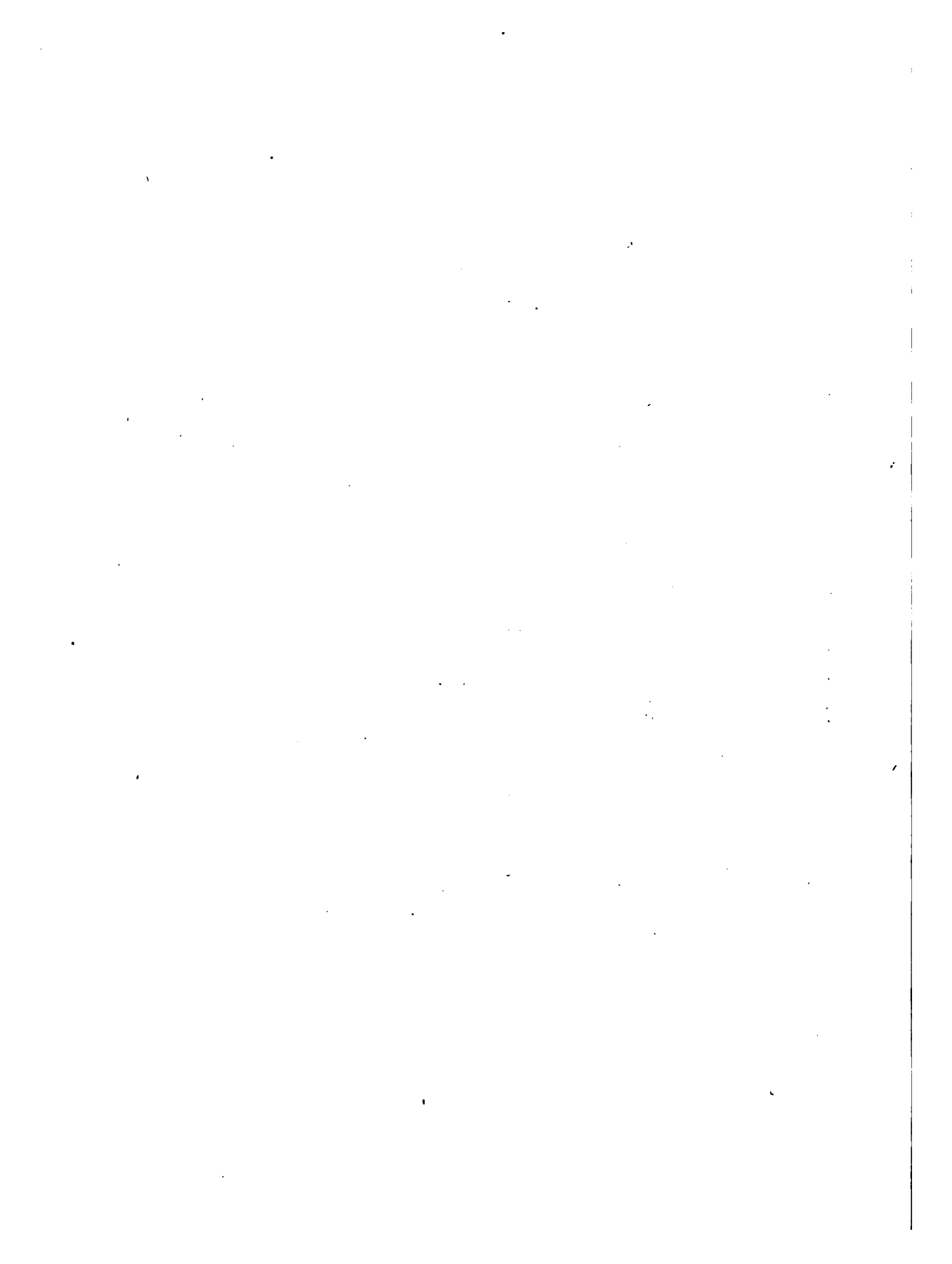


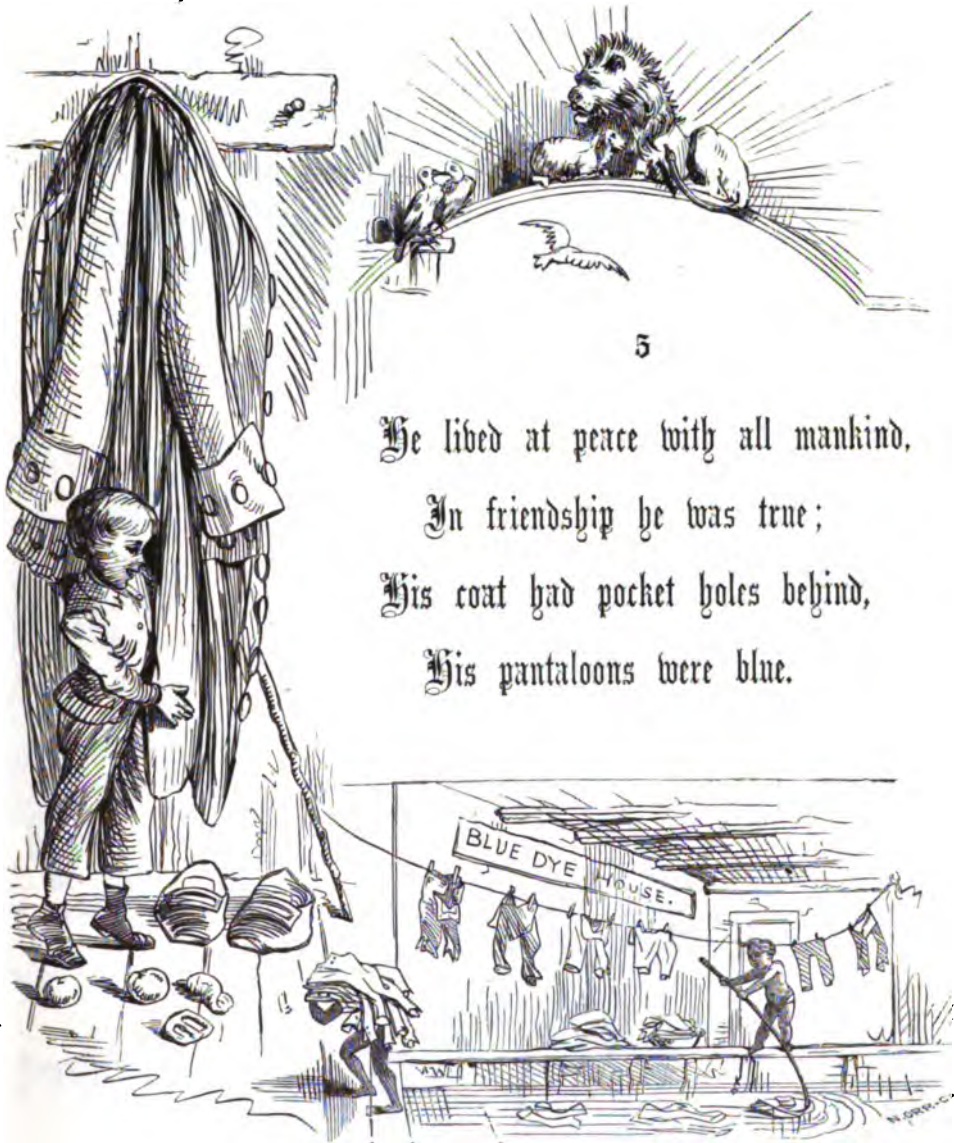




4

Kind words he eber had for all ;  
He knew no base design ;  
His eyes were dark and rather small,  
His nose was aquiline.

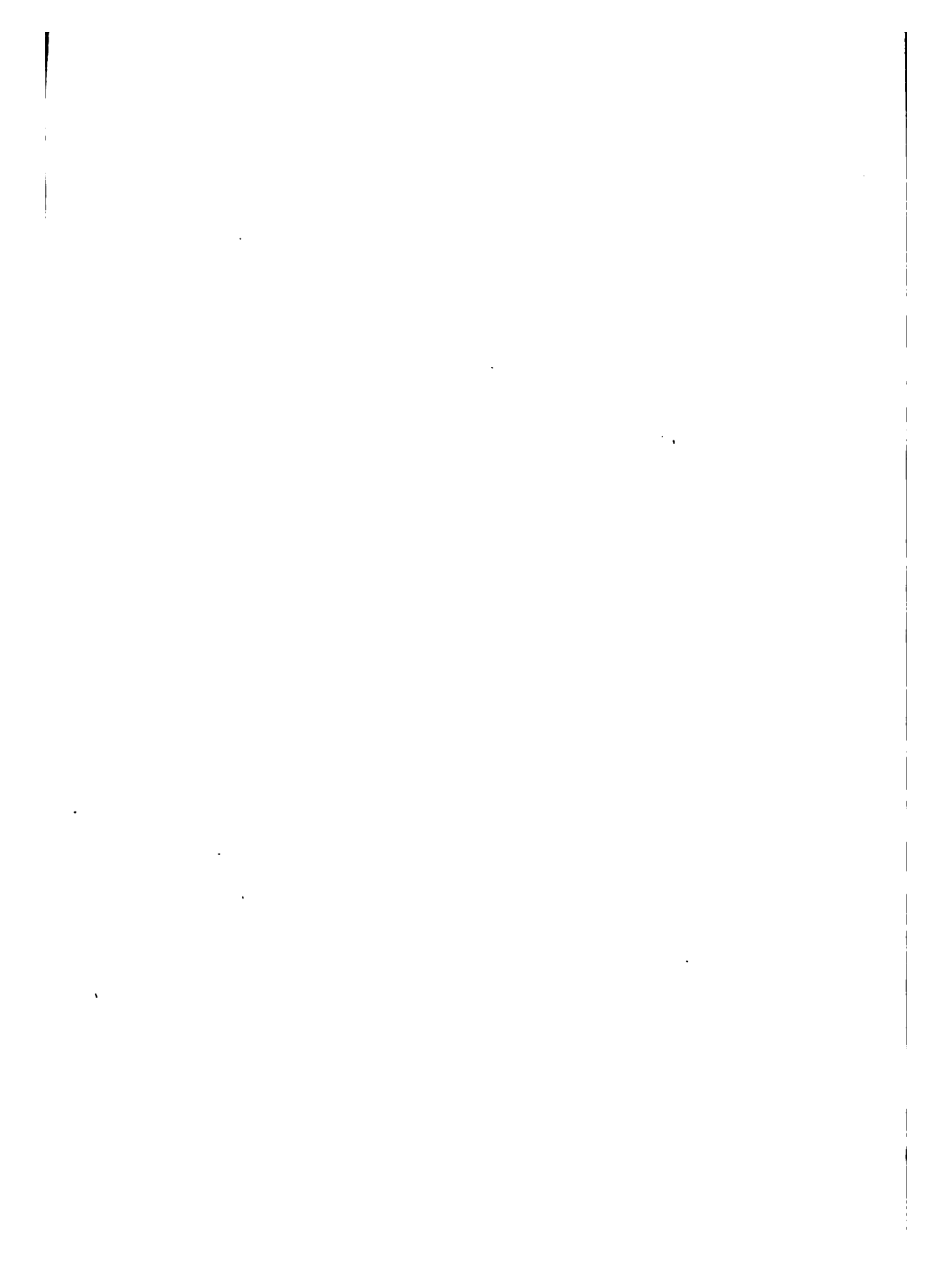




5

He lived at peace with all mankind,  
In friendship he was true;  
His coat had pocket holes behind,  
His pantaloons were blue.

749841A



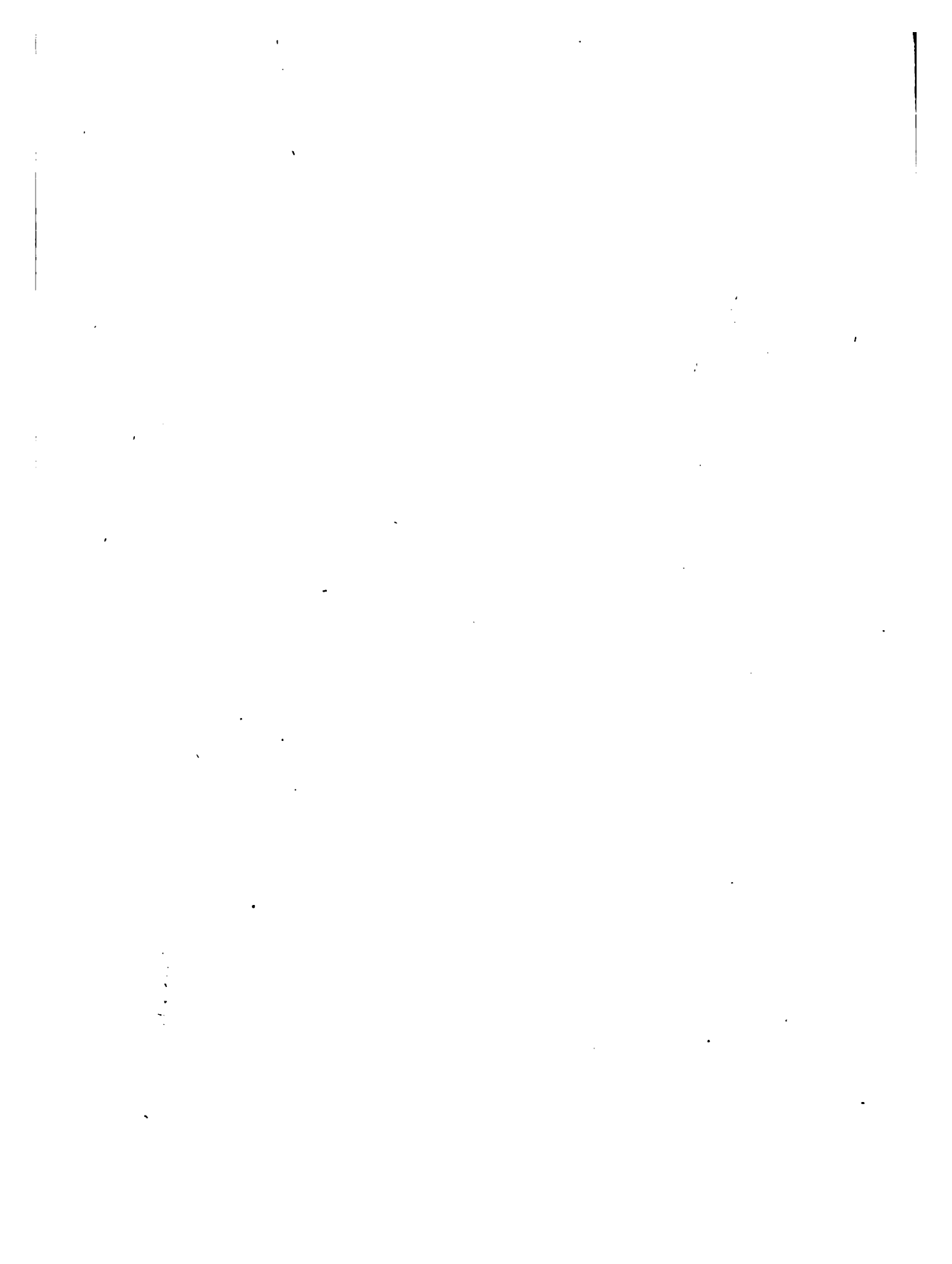


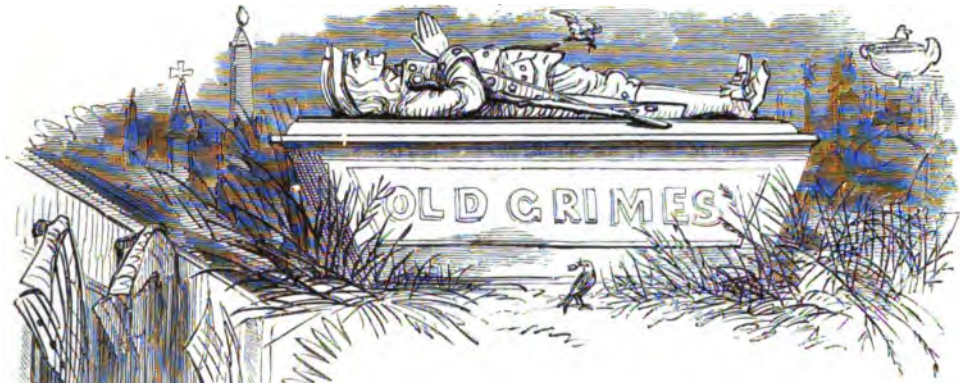
6

Unharm'd, the sin which earth pollutes,  
He pass'd securely o'er,  
And never wore a pair of boots  
For thirty years or more.



J. P. S. & Co.





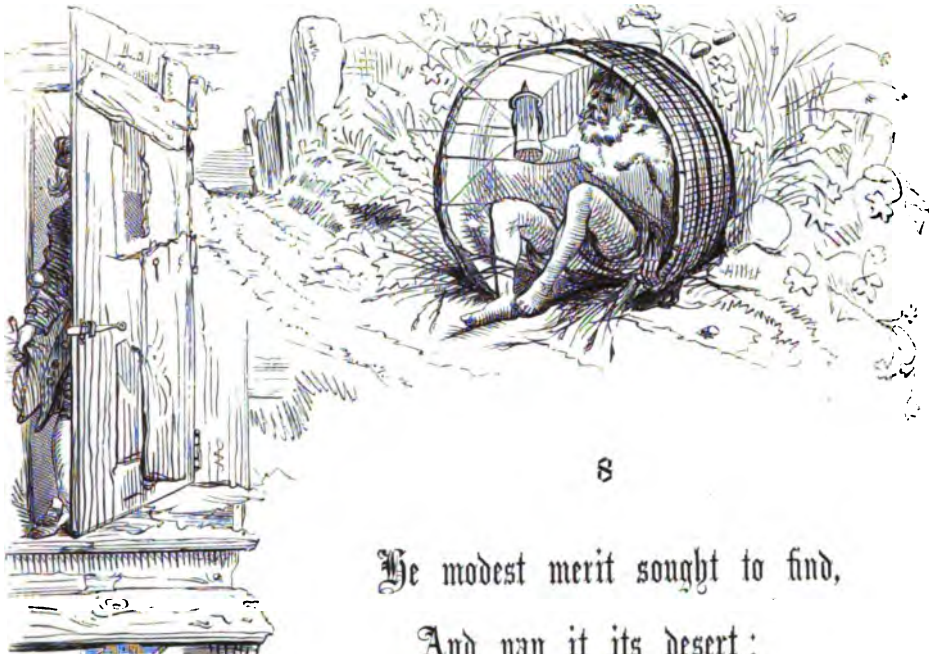
7

But good old Grimes is now at rest,  
Nor fears misfortune's frown;  
He wore a double-breasted best.  
The stripes ran up and down.



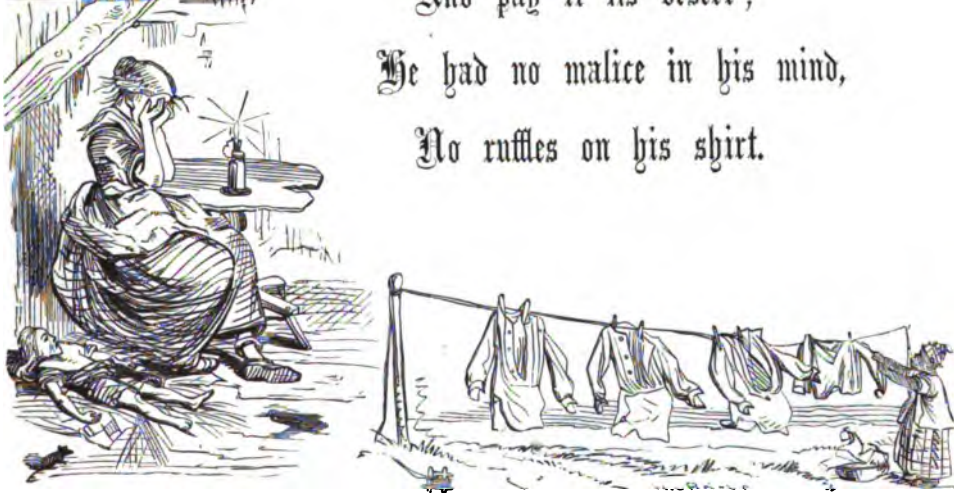




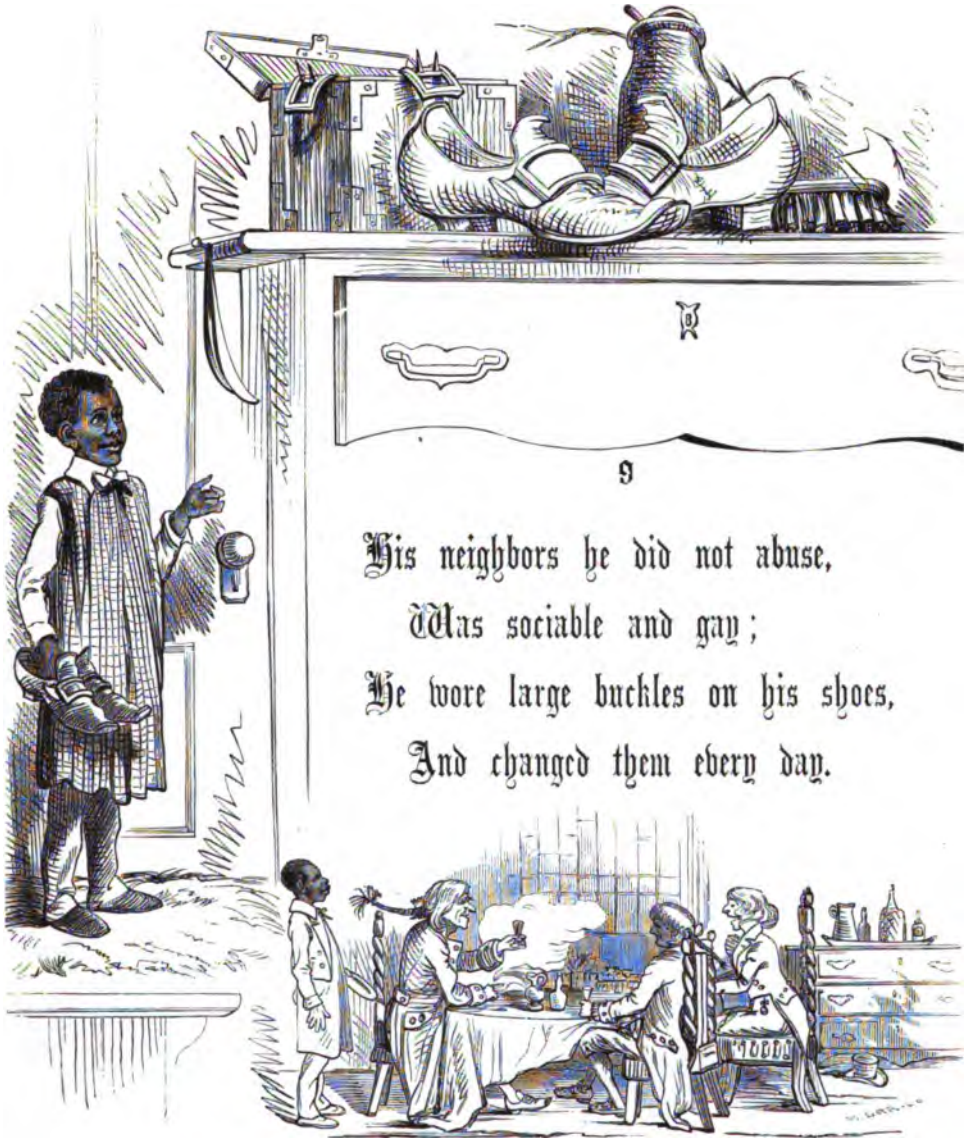


8

He modest merit sought to find,  
And pay it its desert ;  
He had no malice in his mind,  
No ruffles on his shirt.

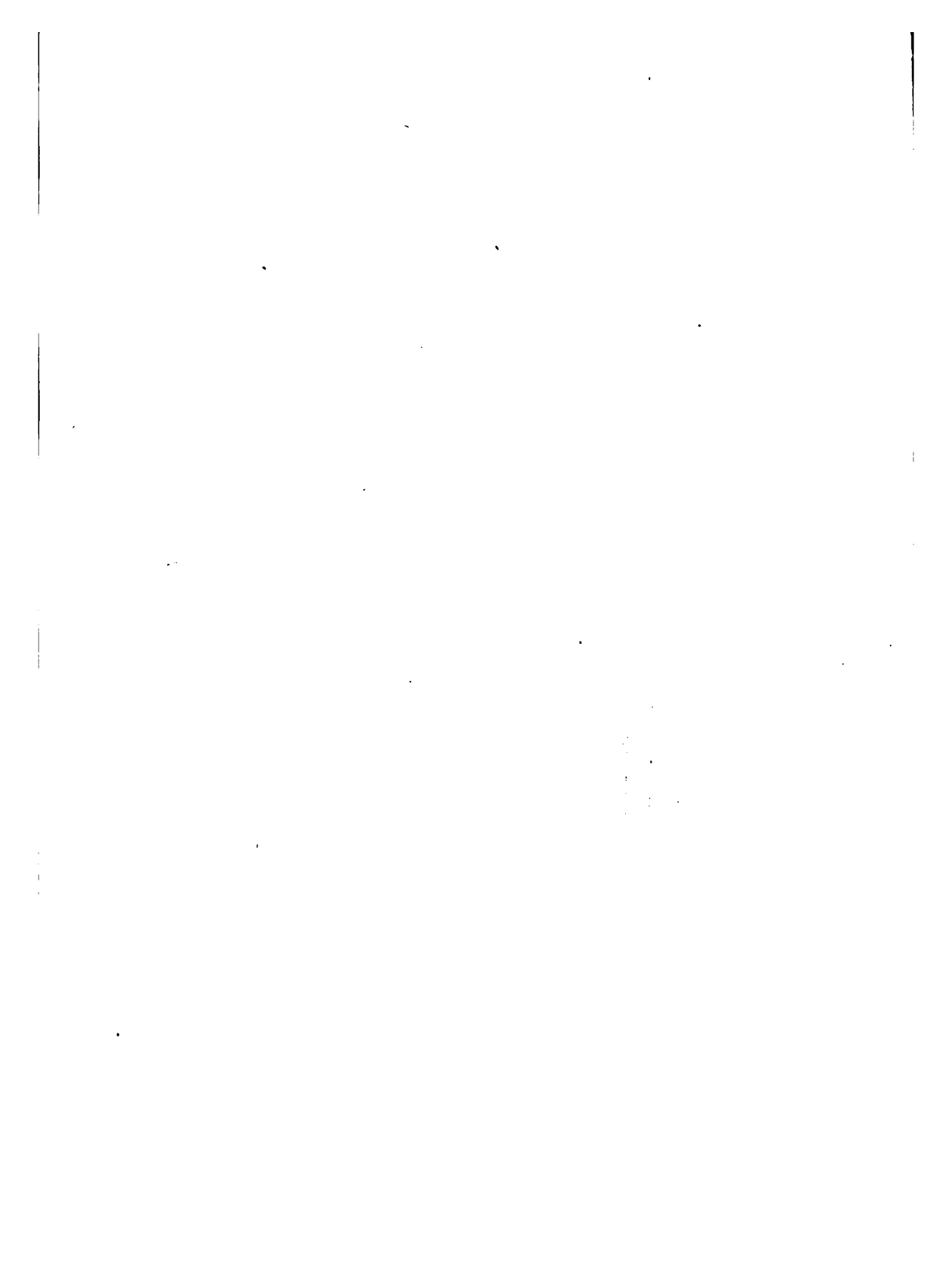


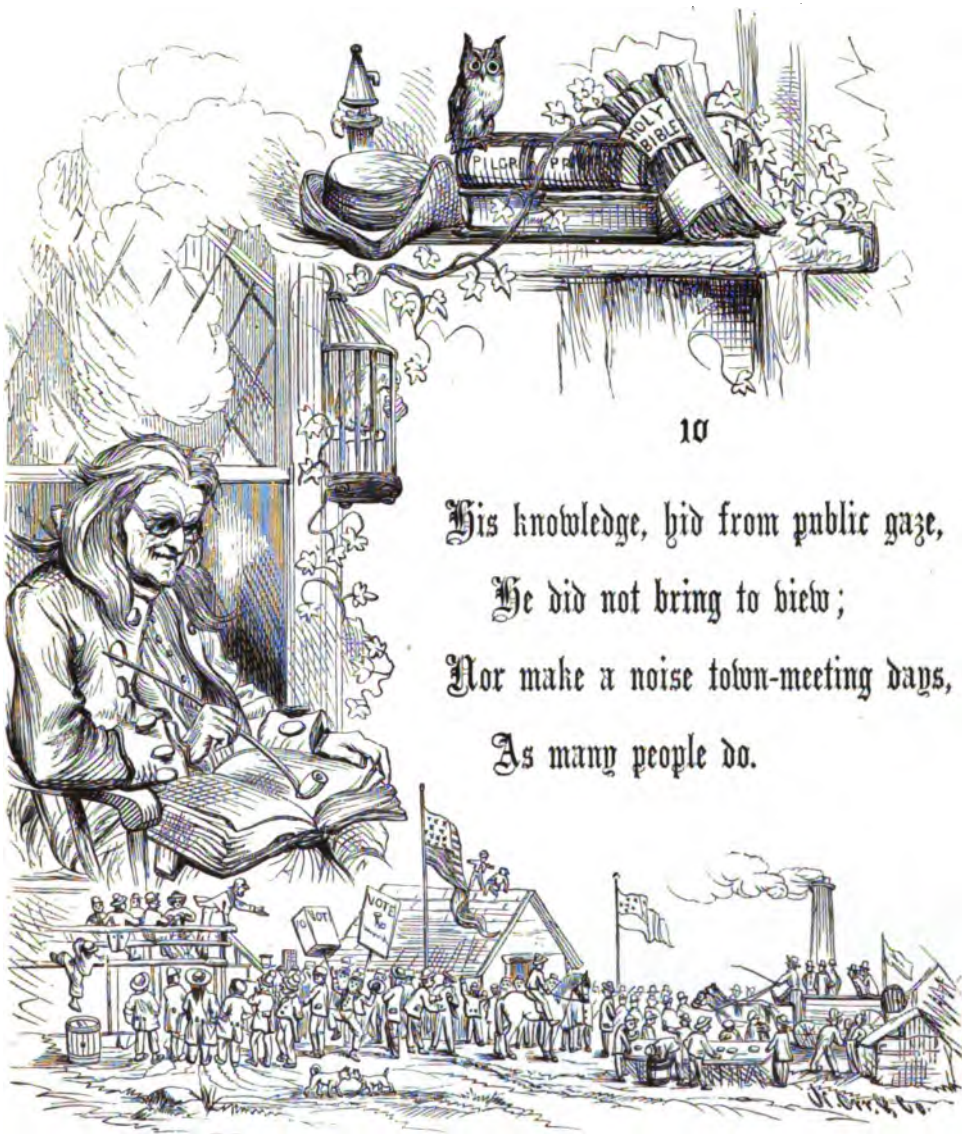




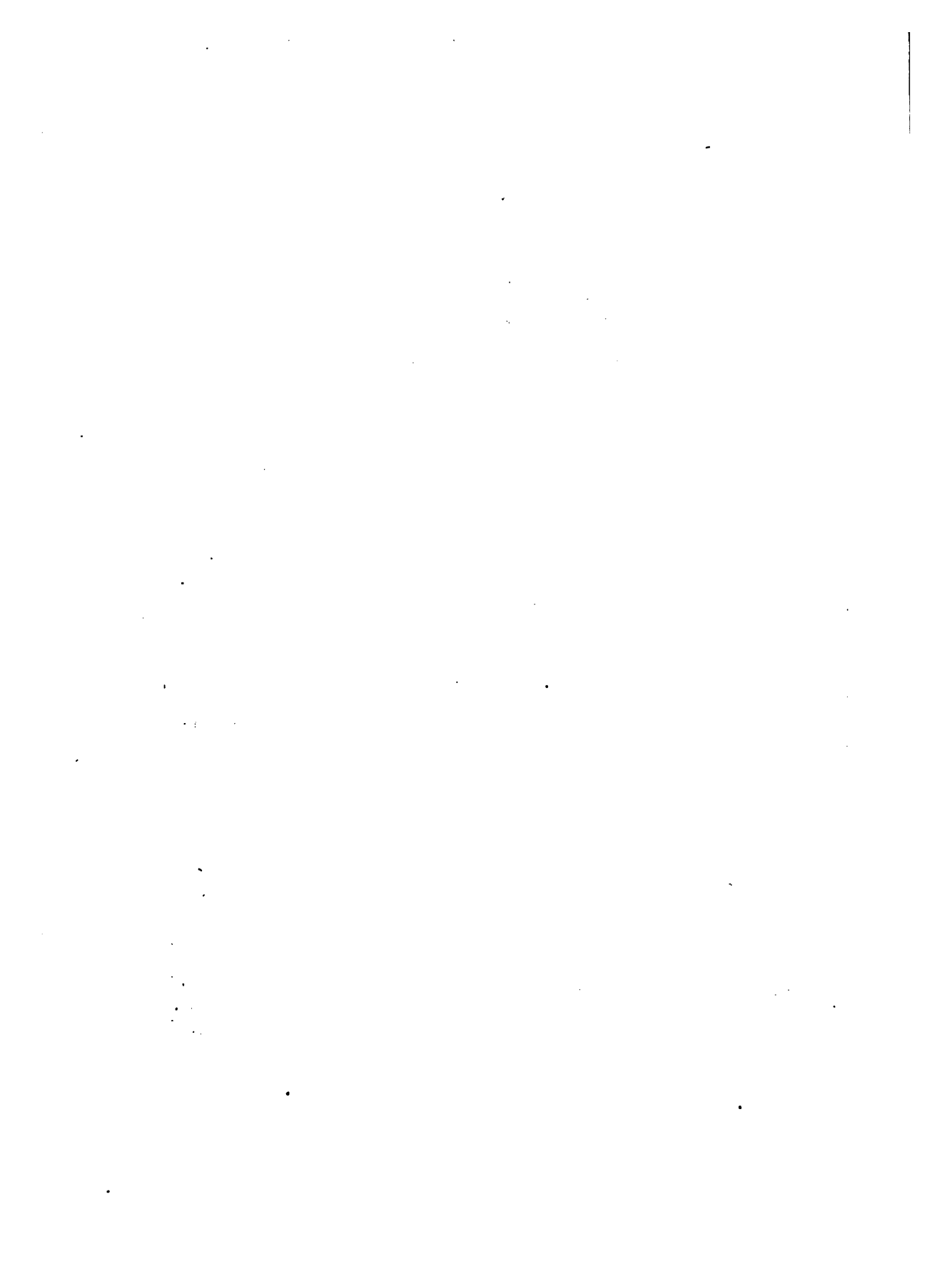
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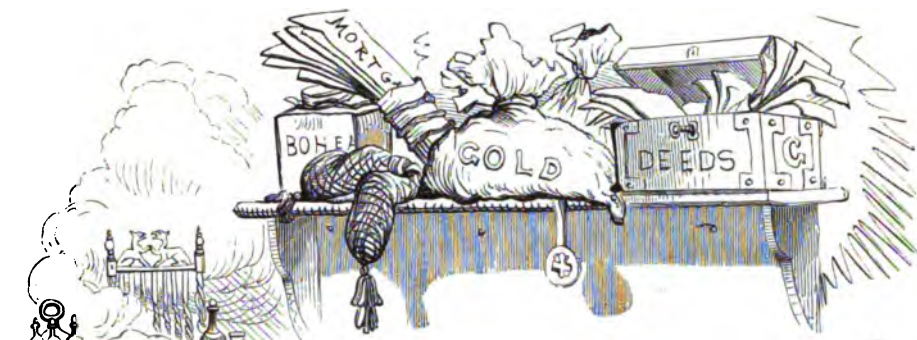
His neighbors he did not abuse,  
Was sociable and gay ;  
He wore large buckles on his shoes,  
And changed them every day.



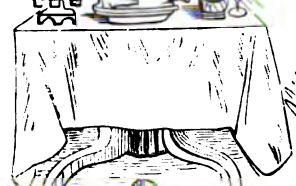


His knowledge, hid from public gaze,  
He did not bring to view;  
Nor make a noise town-meeting days,  
As many people do.

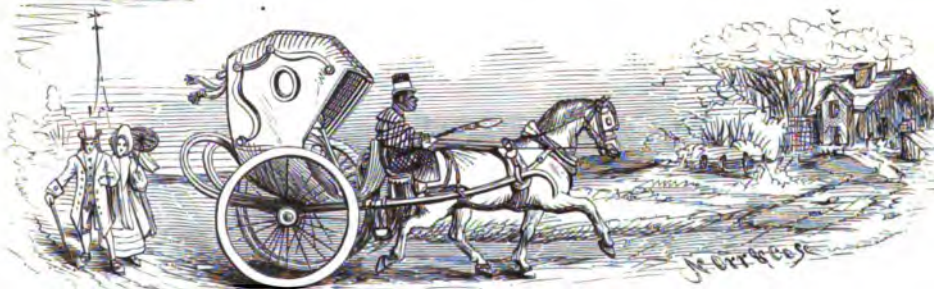


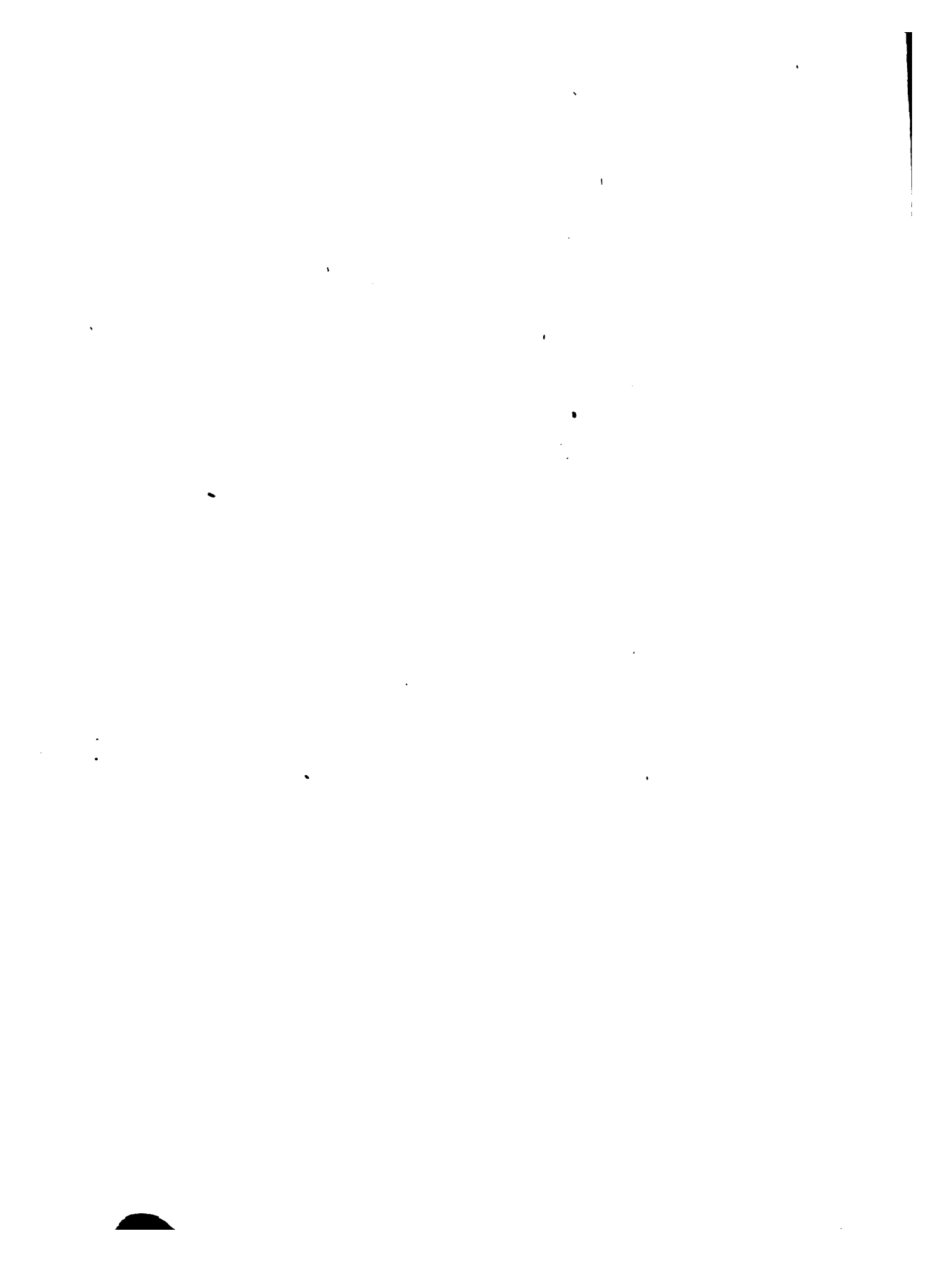


11



His worldly goods he never threwo  
In trust to fortune's chances;  
But lived (as all his brothers do)  
In easy circumstances.









12

Thus, undisturbed by anxious cares,  
His peaceful moments ran;  
And everybody said he was  
A fine old gentleman.

