

258581

(5). TITLE.:- VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

Picture.

There is no spreading chesnut tree,
Where this old smithy stands;
The smith a man of iron is he,
And his men are union hands.

(1)

And youngsters who should be at school
Hang around the open gate;
They think the smith a great big - stiff,
For nags are out-of-date.

(2)

A change of scene - he still works hard,
Perspiring under the collar,
Shoeing the "gees" from morn to dusk,
And earning the mighty dollar.

(3)

And now for the point of this lofty tale,
Where is this village smithy ?
Prepare yourself for a mild surprise - - -
It's aright in New---York---City.