

**POEMS BY
THE WAYSIDE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649232314

Poems by the Wayside by Ida Plumley Bartlett

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

IDA PLUMLEY BARTLETT

**POEMS BY
THE WAYSIDE**

POEMS
By The Wayside

BY

Ida Plumley Bartlett



Standard Book Company
Manchester, New Hampshire

491
B289p

INTRODUCTION

It is not the glory attained by the mighty hero on the battlefield, nor yet the fame achieved by the silvertongued orator in his mystic flights of fancy, that moves and stirs the deeper and more enduring emotions of the human heart, but the quiet, brave and courageous influence of a friend, who, while nobly living a sincere life of earnest activity, both at her own fireside, and far beyond into public welfare interests, never deems her labor well done without reaching out to help and encourage those by the wayside to rise and attain what it is possible for them to become.

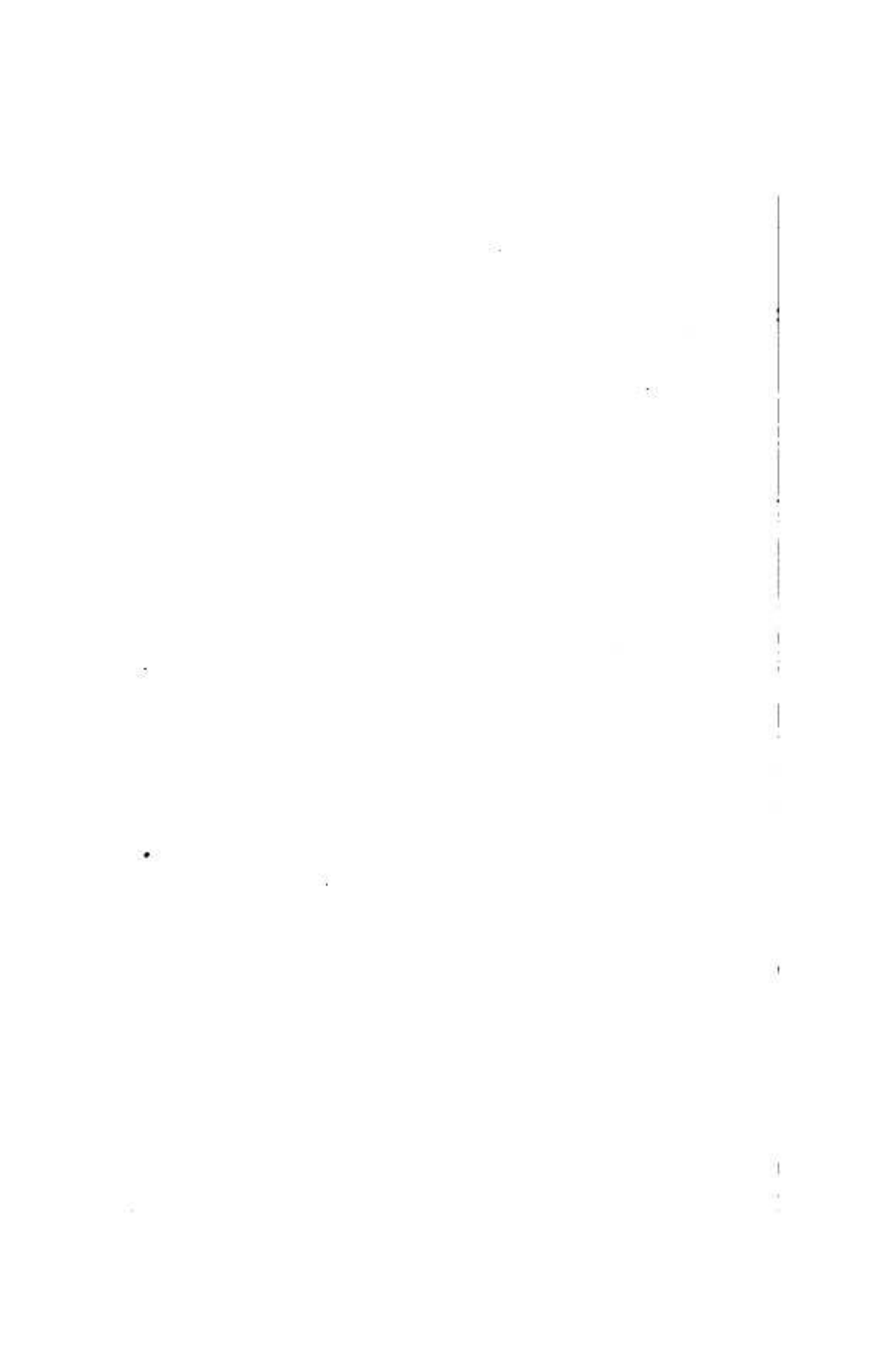
In the midst of pressing duties, and in the quietness of the night season have these little verses taken form in the heart and mind of a loyal wife and mother, an affectionate teacher and friend; one whose ideals have always been of the highest, whose sense of right and wrong of the keenest, whose every aim has been to right the wrong to the fullest extent of her power and strength wherever possible.

Well might the poet have had this little book in mind when he wrote,

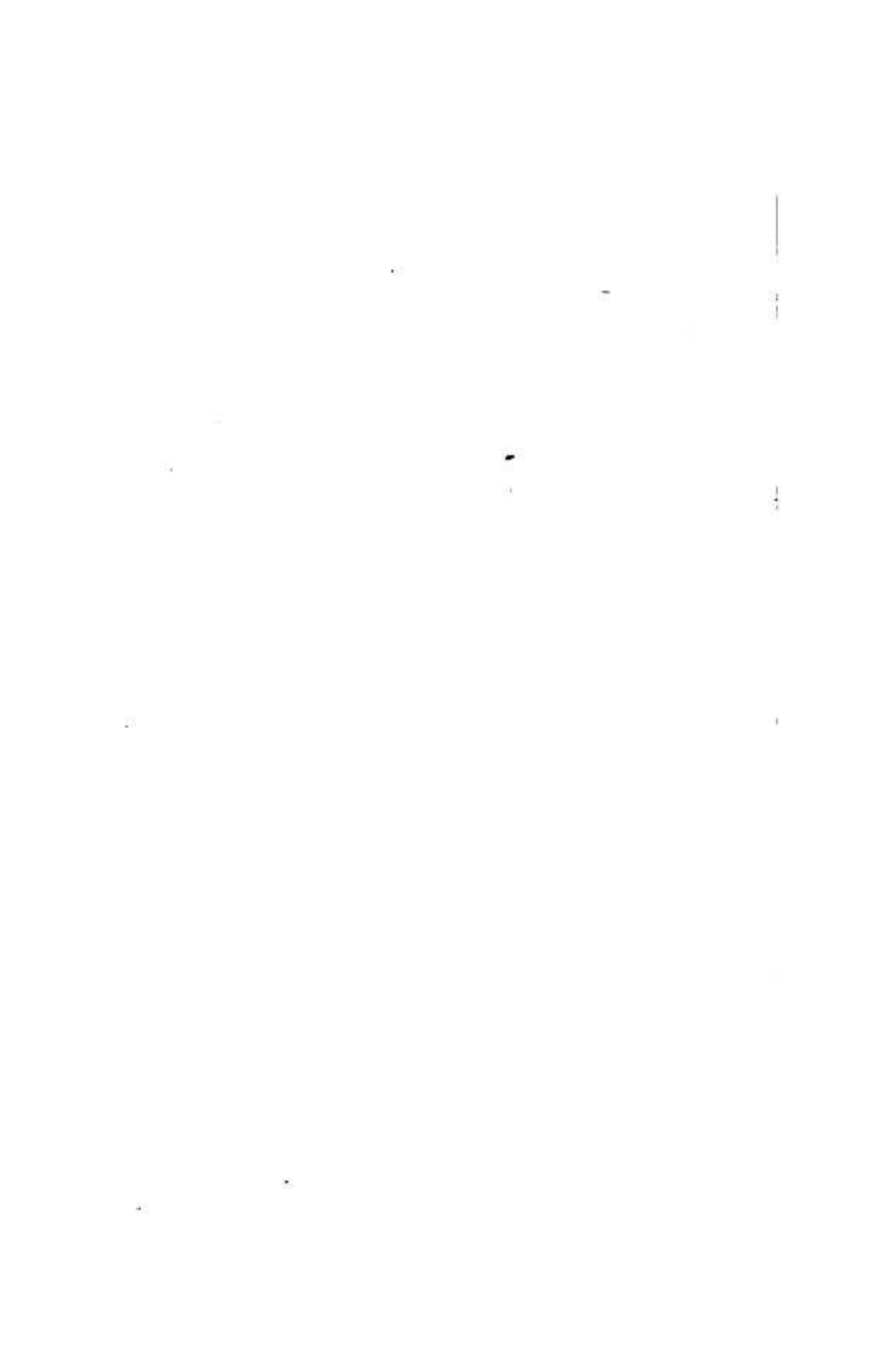
"Read from some humbler poet
Whose songs gushed from his heart
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start,
Who through long days of labor
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies,
Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer."

Grace Miner Weston

**In Memory of My Mother
Lucinda Hinds Plumley**



POEMS by the WAYSIDE



**TO THE MOTHERS WHOSE SONS WENT OUT IN
THE THIRD REGIMENT.**

Dear mothers of New Hampshire,
Who today have said adieu,
Who have pressed the hand and imprinted
 a kiss
On the lips of our boys in blue;

Though your hearts were well-nigh break-
 ing,

You bravely whispered, "God Speed,"
And each said, "I am proud of my noble
 boy,
Who responds to his country's need."

And he says, 'I'll defend the dear old
 flag,

Whatever the cost may be;
And I will ever be found faithful
On the land and on the sea.' "

" 'And then remember, dear mother,
That we do not go alone,
For Jesus is on the battlefield,
As well as in the home.

" 'He has promised to be with us,
Even to the end of the world,
And I am sure he will stand by the boys
 in blue
When "Old Glory" is unfurled.

" 'He who noteth the fall of the sparrow,
And counteth the sands of the sea
Will surely be our leader
While we make the Cubans free.

" 'When we return to the Granite state
The flag may be tattered and torn,
But we'll come as men, and bring a flag
That has never dishonor borne.' "

May 17, 1898