

# POEMS

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Poems by James Russell Lowell

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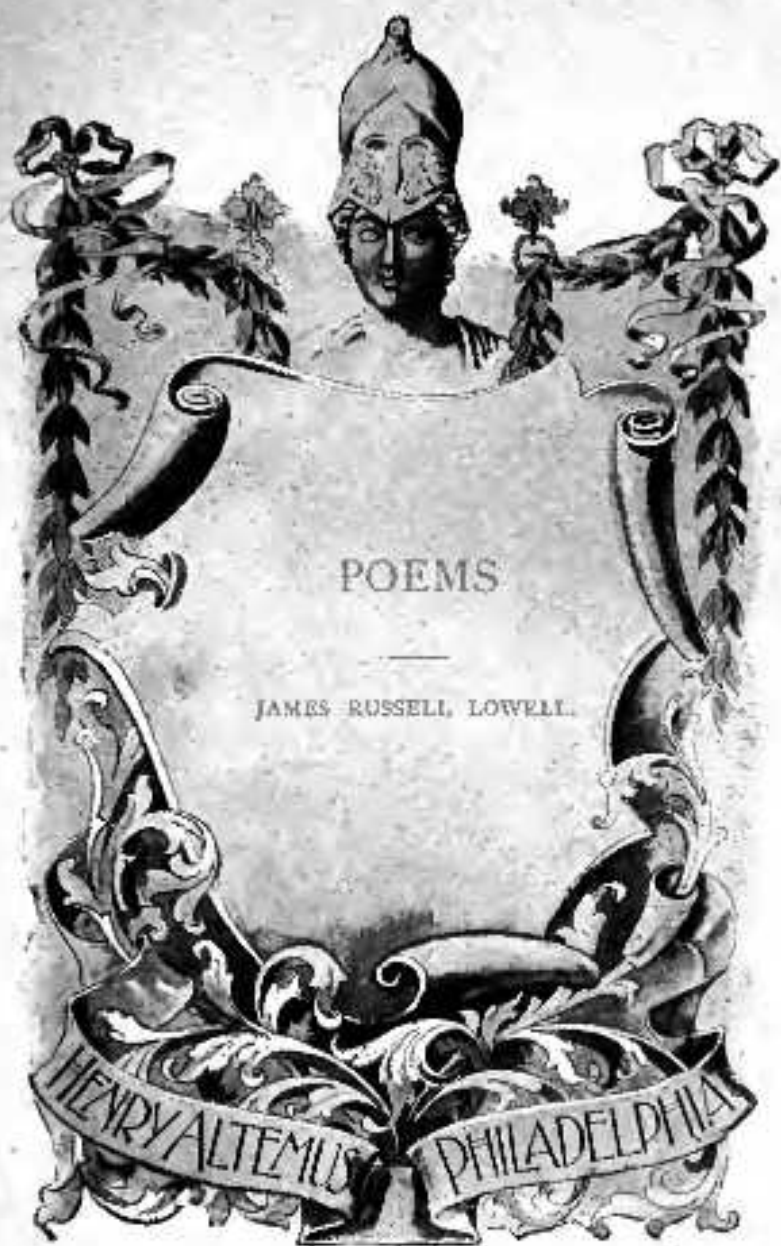
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**JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL**

**POEMS**





POEMS

JAMES RUSSELL, LOWELL.

HENRY ALTEMUS

PHILADELPHIA



JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

POEMS

JAMES  
RUSSELL  
LOWELL

PHILADELPHIA  
HENRY ALTEMUS

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## P O E M S.

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### APPLEDORE.

How looks Appledore in a storm?  
I have seen it when its crags seemed frantic,  
Butting against the maddened Atlantic,  
When surge after surge would heap enormous  
Cliffs of Emerald topped with snow,  
That lifted and lifted and then let go  
A great white avalanche of thunder,  
A grinding, blinding, deafening ire  
Monadnock might have trembled under;  
And the island, whose rock-roots pierce  
below  
To where they are warmed with the central  
fire,  
You could feel its granite fibres racked,  
As it seemed to plunge with a shudder and  
thrill  
Right at the breast of the swooping hill,  
And to rise again, snorting a cataract  
Of rage-froth from every cranny and ledge,  
While the sea drew its breath in hoarse and  
deep,