ERNEST AND MADELINE: AND OTHER POEMS. PP. 1-127

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Ernest and Madeline: And Other Poems. pp. 1-127 by George A. Brown

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GEORGE A. BROWN

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ERNEST AND MADELINE,

-AND-

OTHER POEMS.

Tre C'-

GEORGE A. BROWN

I care not for the idle state

Of Persta's king, the good, the great:

I cany not the movarch's throne,

Nor wish the treasured gold my own.

- Moore.

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DR. CHARLES LUTES,

IN GRATEFUL REMEMBRANCE OF NEARLY TWENTY YEARS' MUTUAL ACQUAINTANCE AND PRIENDSHIP,

THIS VOLUME

IS INSCRIBED,

WITH THE SINCEREST FEELINGS OF AFFECTION
AND RESPECT,

BY

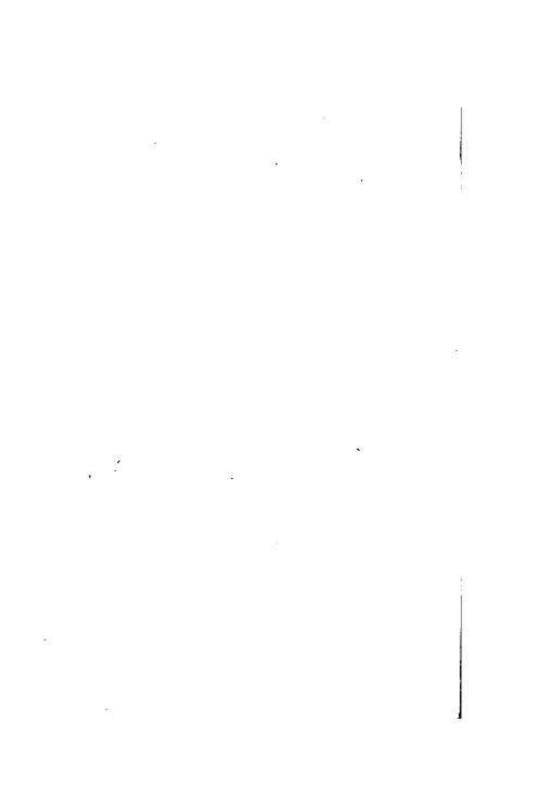
GEORGE A. BROWN.



Replacement Gift of a.C. Frimery 5-16-41

In casting this little waif on the rough sea of public opinion, it may seem cruel to some; but, having somewhere read that the Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, I make the venture. That the Public will, while pointing out its errors, be willing to give it credit for whatever merit it may possess, is the sincere wish of

THE AUTHOR.



ERNEST AND MADELINE.

MAIDEN lived in mountain dell,

And she was very fair;

She sat beneath a wood-bine shade,

And pensive was her air.

A little brook went rippling by, Down on its rocky bed; And as I listened to her tale, What do you think she said?