

PLAIN.

PLAIN? you ask. Ned wuz sartinly  
plain—  
The homeliest man from the coast of  
Maine  
To the Golden gulf; an' so fur from  
vain,  
Of vanity Ned hadn't nary a grain.

“Jest plain” wuz his motto—all over, I  
guess;  
Plain in his manners, an' plain in his  
dress!  
'N' plain in his intellect,—quick to  
confess  
His ignorant “No,” when another 'd say  
“Yes.”

One o' the plainest, ol' fashionest kind  
'At ever I see; generations behind  
The run o' the settlers you nowadays  
find.  
Alongside o' Ned, them settlers, they  
shined!