

THE COBBLER OF LYNN.

Plot of "The Cobbler of Lynn."

Lynn, Mass., is noted for its extensive boot and shoe factories. As the workmen get old they are replaced by younger men, and to help them live, take to "repairing" work in the town. Those that are good workmen can get on pretty well, while the common workmen only become "common cobblers." The "Cobbler of Lynn," of whom we write, was of this common class, getting only the common pegged work, and perhaps little of that; he found it hard to live—although having no other in his family but Peggy, his wife. Whether from lack of work, or laziness, he used to promenade the "Lynn Beach" and took great delight watching the waves as the tide rolled them in. He would get to the end of his walk, and sit on a large boulder, far away from the noise of the town. He was known to meditate for hours there, and dabble his feet in the water coming in; and it is very likely, when sitting on this boulder, he fell asleep and fell in the water—this is supposed was the case. A coroner's inquest was held, and a verdict of "Found Drowned" was returned. When taken home, his wife, Peggy, was so shocked, went into hysterical fits and fell dead beside the lifeless body of her husband. It is said by people passing the spot, that when the waves are rolling in at about midnight, and the moon is on the wane, that his ghost is to be seen sitting on the boulder—and as the waves recede, vanishes away gradually.

There was an old cobbler of Lynn,
Whose chances of living were slim—
His pegging around and his Peggy within
Brought no comforts to "The Cobbler of Lynn."

He would look at the sea with greatest of glee,
And watch the large waves rolling in,
And dwell on the thought, could they only be caught
Embracing "The Cobbler of Lynn."