

WRITTEN ON THE LIFE OF THE AUTHOR

BY ROY A. TRACY, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Through rough and rugged measures,
From the very depths of hell,
Through death, sin and sorrow,
As ne'er a man befell.

Untaught and oft downtrodden,
And chided by his race;
Oftentimes misunderstood,
And sometimes termed, "Disgrace."

He came to this existence,
But not for feast nor fame;
But to solve the problems
Of passion, sin and shame.

He lives a life of kindness;
He loves his fellow-men,
Rebuked and oft regarded
As fit for Imrie's pen.

He is one among a thousand —
A soldier of the fray,
Who fights for truth's bright banner,
And suffers what he may.