

Only one dollar should be paid!
 He could find nothing else to say,
 But, then, it is the Dartmouth way.
 Oh! oh! from Justice Shallow's den
 Good Lord deliver us! Amen.

EPITAPH.

Here Gaffer *Funnyman*, the *Lyre*,
Lies, who told lies upon the squire;
 Among the common damn'd degraded,
 Till Satan's company's paraded.

Gaffer, was once a Hebrew teacher,
 And then an Antiburgess preacher,
 Until some sort of a disaster
 Made twain of people and of pastor:
 We care not to advertise now
 The over-curious, as to how,
 Or why: altho' in such a case,
 Tradition, does deserve a place,
 As their embellishments might add
 To what already is—too bad.
 But, it was deemed that near Mount Hope
 Would be a fitting place to stop,
 As vantages of various kinds,
 A student in that structure finds,
 When symptoms of unruliness
 Insanity—in part confess.
 So, bye and bye, he got a home in