

## INTRODUCTION:

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The village of M—— lay nestled among  
High hills and maple trees  
That bent in the winter's stormy gale,  
Or stirred in the summer breeze:

There were noisy mills on the rapid stream  
That gleamed in the soft moonlight,  
Or sparkled and flashed in the sun's warm smiles  
Like diamonds so rare and bright.

And busy men, in those whirling mills,  
Worked hard, both night and day,  
They toil'd for the loved and treasured homes  
That down in the valley lay.