Lines to the people.

Contributors

Burns, Francis J., blind poet. Francis A. Countway Library of Medicine

Publication/Creation

[Place of publication not identified]: [publisher not identified], [1880?]

Persistent URL

https://wellcomecollection.org/works/eehn8aqb

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LINES TO THE PEOPLE.

Price Five Cents.

Charity covereth a multitude of sins.

FRANCIS J. BURNS, the author of the following lines, was born February 19, 1856. He became nearly blind from inflammation when one year old. He has been a pupil for three years in the N. Y. State Institution for the Blind at Batavia, Genesee county, N. Y. He is now trying, by selling this Poem, to raise means to establish himself in business, and respectfully asks your patronage.

T.

I know of four, who in a single night,
While they were sleeping, lost their sight.
How thankful those who have their sight should be
To God, for giving them their eyes to see.

TT

Some are not thankful, but are so unkind As to despise a person who is blind. While trying each day my poems to sell, The battle I have to fight none can tell.

III.

Some make excuses, and to me they say—
"Well; I guess we don't want any to-day!"
Some for five cents commit a mortal sin
By telling me the lady is not in.

IV

Others will say—" I've often been deceived.
By such people whom I have relieved!"
Impostors there may be—I have no doubt—
And people should all be on the look out;

V

And exercise their judgment the best they can, And never pass by a worthy man. If we try to help each other and practice no deceit, This world would be a paradise complete.

VI

Kind friends, allow me to express to you
My heartfelt thanks; as it is all that I can do.
And may my lot on you, kind friends, ne'er fall.
In heaven, I hope, I will meet you all

