OF ALL the drugs uncanny—or canned,
Which Nature hath so wisely planned,
Upon his shelves you'll find a store;
Ipecac, quinine and many more
Of the public, too, he cures theills,
Adjusts the tax, cuts down the bills.
Nor do his interests stop here;
In Board of Trade and Topsham Fair
He has a hand, and in the Banks,
In many Clubs he foremost ranks.
Honest the means, where'er he's striven
You see he can't be bought, the GIVEN.