

Both Truth And Poetry

W. R. Callaway, general passenger agent of the Soo Line, who lives in the big gray house came down to the office today bright and cheery with the manner of a man who has done a worthy deed, and handed around copies of a beautiful poem, entitled "The Perfect Man" and reading as follows:

There is a man who never said

A word that was unkind;

He'd never see a thing abused

Or hear a friend maligned;

He's deaf, dumb and blind.

There is a man who never drinks,

Nor smokes, nor chews nor swears,

Who never gambles, never flirts,

And shuns all sinful snares—

He's paralyzed.

There is a man who never does

A thing that is not right;

His wife can tell just where he is

At morning, noon or night;

He's dead.

[Minneapolis Journal.]