

WIT



Benjamin Franklin

(1706-1790)

EPITAPH FOR HIMSELF

The Body
of
Benjamin Franklin
(like the cover of an old book,
its contents torn out,
and stript of its lettering and gilding),
lies here food for worms,
yet the work itself shall not be lost,
for it will (as he believed) appear once more
in a new
and more beautiful edition
corrected and amended
by
The Author