

The following F.F. Woodall poem was included in Crane & Breed: Quality Talks, an advertising brochure produced by Austin A. Crane in 1914:

*"Behold Me - The Hearse"*

*I am the Hearse. In the lexicons I stand alone.*

*No other vehicle that rolls on wheels; that moves upon the water, or skims the air, divides me with the honor of my solemn duties.*

*In the world I stand aloof from other transportation.*

*None hire me for pleasure; none choose me for a ride; yet ne'er a one objects to take his outing. No passenger of mine hath ever damned the road or praised its smoothness.*

*Alone each one, and silent, in his turn - some in broadcloth and some in homespun, I hear them to the confines of that "Undiscovered Country" where all may ride again in a grander state:*

*Perhaps in golden chariots from sun to sun or, each upon his own white wings along the starry ways but never upon old earth again.*

*I am the Hearse - Death's taxicab; the carriage of the dead!*

*None ride with me but once.*

*Thereafter upon earth - Their riding days are over."*