

What We Have in St.Dennis

by

Mocrommot

Original handwritten poem by a past resident of St.Dennis
about the various locations in the village.

(Date written not known)

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What we have in St Dennis

By Mocrommot

As Christmas tide is come again
With joys and pleasures in its train
I thought I'd like to say a word ^{heard}
Bout things which praps you have not

St Austell town can boast of one
Whose tale from year to year has run
Of things which she does proudly claim
As if theres no place else the same

"Armenius" is the name of he
Who talks of town so boastfully
But let the man and place now know
They dont monopolize all the go

St Dennis is a name well known
If only for its clay and stone

But this is not by any means
A view complete of all its scenes.

We have right on the hilltop high
A church of Norman days gone by
The rector who has been well tried
Near fifty years has there supplied.

The B C friends just on Carne Hill
Their Chapel there do often fill
The premises have been restored
And every comfort now afford.

A little farther down we see
An Inn that's kept by C T
And just outside you'll find the square
A shop by A T is kept there

Just to the right is Samuel G

In hobs and leather dealeth he
If shoes you want homemade and strong
To Samuel G please haste along

The shop that next will meet your view
Is known at home and far off too
Refreshments good are there supplied
By A B H at every tide

Material stores close here do run
The partners are D M and Son
Lement, laths, nails, can here be got
And crease to finish off a cot

A blacksmith's shop we next espy
And that is kept by William G
A smith well known to all around
If only by the anvils sound.

Our butcher next appears in view
With pork and beef and mutton too
R. Y. and Sons are now the firm
And has been so for quite a term.

Behind the pump we now do see
A shop that's kept by J. Y. C.
Grocer and draper is the sign
That meets your gaze as well as mine.

The day school now we can't pass by
Because it boldly strikes the eye
Mr and Mrs R. still there
Teach big and small with watchful care

A few yards up the lane from here
The organ works to sight appear
An organ built by T and Son
Is proof the work is rightly done

Across the road straight from the school
Much timber waits the saw and rule
For there in trade resides T B
A busy carpenter is he.

We come next to a general store
Although no sign stands over the door
But there R H. can well supply
The wants of all the passers-by

Across from here are boots and shoes
On which no money you can lose
& I think none need go unshod
He'll sell or make from measure & rod

The next shop that we now do see
Is that kept by our friend J P
He'll fit you out with clothes not dear
For every season of the year

The Cornish Bank across the way
Attendance gives each Saturday
The branch is from St Columb town
And money there is safe and sound.

Our baker now appears in view
With bread and dainties ever new
We hope R V will long here stay
And not speed hastily away

Adjoining here the saddler dwells
Goods in the harness line he sells
His work tis said is neatly done
For this M K has credit won

The Post Office kept by T B
Is the next public place we see
There you can wire or bank your cash
Or send a letter to your mash

Alongside here lives merry Sam
Whose music is like soothing balm
At feast times all the district round
Sam with his hurdygurdy's found.

Stores kept by our old friend J B
Stand here in close proximity
With coals you there can be supplied
To make a cheerful fireside

The U M Church across the way
With bold appearance stands today
The choir there is still wellknown
For singing rich and sweet in tone

We now come to another store
Like those we have described before
And there J T can soon provide
Provisions for this Christmas tide.

From here a short way down the road
The Reading Room has its abode
There amusement you may find
And reading for the thoughtful mind

And just outside stands Henry J
Whose stores are open every day
With coals he'll soon your wants supply
If you will go that way to buy

Across from here lives Elah N
To whom your orders you may send.
Wheelwright and carpenter is he
And undertaker too I see

A shop stands here, near in straight line
With J B writ upon the sign
Provisions plenty there are sold
To please the young and cheer the old

We come next to our friend R V
A smith well known to all is he
In the shop his sons do stay
For R goes to Goonvean each day

A building now appears in view
Which as you know is nearly new
Its name is Boscawen Hotel
Which J B keepeth very well

We now come to D K and Son
Whose stores to big dimensions run
If coals you want they'll quickly sell
And make your furniture as well

The seat of Time here stands hard by
Where T M can your needs supply
Watches and Clocks are there displayed
And other goods full well arrayed

We next come to another store
On which J K stands oer the door
Grocer and draper he is, too
And in that line he'll well serve you

Near here, too, stands the barber's shop
Where one must go to get a crop
An easy shave is W T
As he has proved himself to be

Just opposite there's Bonnie May
Although tis near to Christmas Day
And Dresses there are nicely made
Both for the young as well as staid

Of doctors too we have galore
Disease and death should reign no more
Three in the village now reside
And all determined to abide

To write more now I cannot stay
As time is speeding fast away
So to you all good Christmas cheer
And a Happy, bright, New Year.