

Benjamin Franklin's Epitaph

In one of his lighter moments, Benjamin Franklin penned his own epitaph. Here's what he wrote: "The Body of B. Franklin, Printer Like the Cover of an old Book Its contents torn out, And stript of its Lettering and Guilding, Lies here, Food for Worms, But the Work shall not be wholly lost: For it will, as he believ'd, Appear once more In a new & more perfect Edition, Corrected and amended by the Author."