



F. H. WILSON of Brunswick, State Board of Pharmacy.

JUST this side of the little hill that bends to the river's flow,
 You'll notice the colored lights of a store gleam out on the wintry snow;
 And you enter in at the welcome door and ask "Is Wilson in?"
 And the answer is "Who? Fred, do you mean?" for that's what they all
 call him.

The name has stood for many a year while he has built a business there;
 And the synonym of his dealing is—the deal that's always square.
 He's mixed in lots of things beside the mixing of drugs and pills;
 For he's tapped the stream of water pure that flows from the Pine Tree hills.
 And he's made the fame of a spring extend far over the land and sea
 And he's served the State with zeal and faith in her Board of Pharmacy.
 In business he's won a title, too, in a wide financial way,
 As president of a Brunswick bank he's served for many a day.
 He'll hunt or fish or go to the lodge or help you out of a fix,
 Or he'll take a turn, as you know full well, in republican politics.
 He's one of the hustling get-thru sort, still doing the work of two—
 The kind of man the picture shows; good fellow thru and thru..