



JOHN G. MAYO OF FOXCROFT.

SIXTY years of retrospection—to the days of '49
 Are accorded John G. Mayo as the founder of a line;
 For 'twas then, that he, with others, built the Foxcroft woolen mill
 And the Mayos up in Foxcroft—they are making woolens still.
 Sixty years of steady progress; every year has seen it grow,
 Four generations of the Mayos since that sixty years ago;
 And, from such a small beginning, in that little country town,
 Has a business plant developed, with a national renown.

The best bequest—and here's the moral—from a father to a son,
 The quickest surest asset that a business ever won,
 Is the old-fashioned sense of honor and of strict integrity
 That shall color every action whatsoever it may be,
 He may have his lands and houses and his stocks and bonds galore,
 He may moor his gasoline-boats all along the Sebec shore,
 He may have his banks and factories and hold office in the same,
 But the thing he most esteems is—the unsullied Mayo name.