



PAUL J. RISSKA OF LISBON FALLS.

COME along and take the trolley, down the line, to Lisbon Falls.
 It's a busy growing village underneath the factory walls;
 With a trade, that finds an outlet o'er the region far and wide.
 And that calls the people hither, from a prosperous country-side.
 In the heart of trade and traffic, there is Risska's busy store;
 He's a hustler for the business and is always out for more,
 But alongside his business instincts, as is creditably known,
 He regards the public welfare, as he would regard his own.
 Tho he came here, as a stranger, from a land across the sea,
 He's identified, as strongly with the land that we call free,
 As he would be, were he native; were he born here of the soil,
 That he's made his home, in spirit, by his industry and toil.
 Do you meet him in his business, you will find him strong and true;
 Do you touch him, in a social way, you'll find him social too;
 In short, he's always ready to do and serve his best—
 A man of progress and of push—a helper with the rest.