



HON. W. S. LIBBEY OF LEWISTON.

THE man who dares—that's what they say,
And dares and wins most any day.
But well he might—tho Rips come deer—
They bring in something every year.

The mills, they run in our emporium
And bring to Bates an auditorium.
Tho quickly climbed, this ladder of fame—
The climb was not so very tame.
He lost and won; with equal zest
Went shooting clays for quiet and rest.
The soul of truth, with lots of fight,
He hustles to win, but hustles right.