## Men of the Hour: Albert H. Shaw

http://digitalmaine.com/men\_of\_the\_hour/8

Transcription:

[image-Pencil sketch of a gentlemen holding a musket, with buildings (one labeled SAW MILL, another labeled HOTEL KINEO) and ships in the background.]

HON. ALBERT H. SHAW, BATH, MAINE.

"THE time has come," the Walrus said "To talk of many things;

Of mills and banks and millionaires

And congressmen and kings.

Now listen carefully, my dears

To what the Walrus sings.

A shooting camp that's not too damp;

Is what we chiefly need.

A city house or two beside

Are very good indeed.

A state committee job, perhaps,

That has not gone to seed.

A group of mills, a world of trees

And woodsmen, strong and stout;

Ten thousand men, at my command

To come! Whene'er I shout—

These little minor worldly things

Would help my feelings out.

"The time has come," the Walrus said

"To talk about friend Shaw;

And how to be a Governor

And how to make the law;

But every time I mention that,

He simply murmurs "Pshaw."

*Transcription produced by the DigitalMaine Transcription Project*